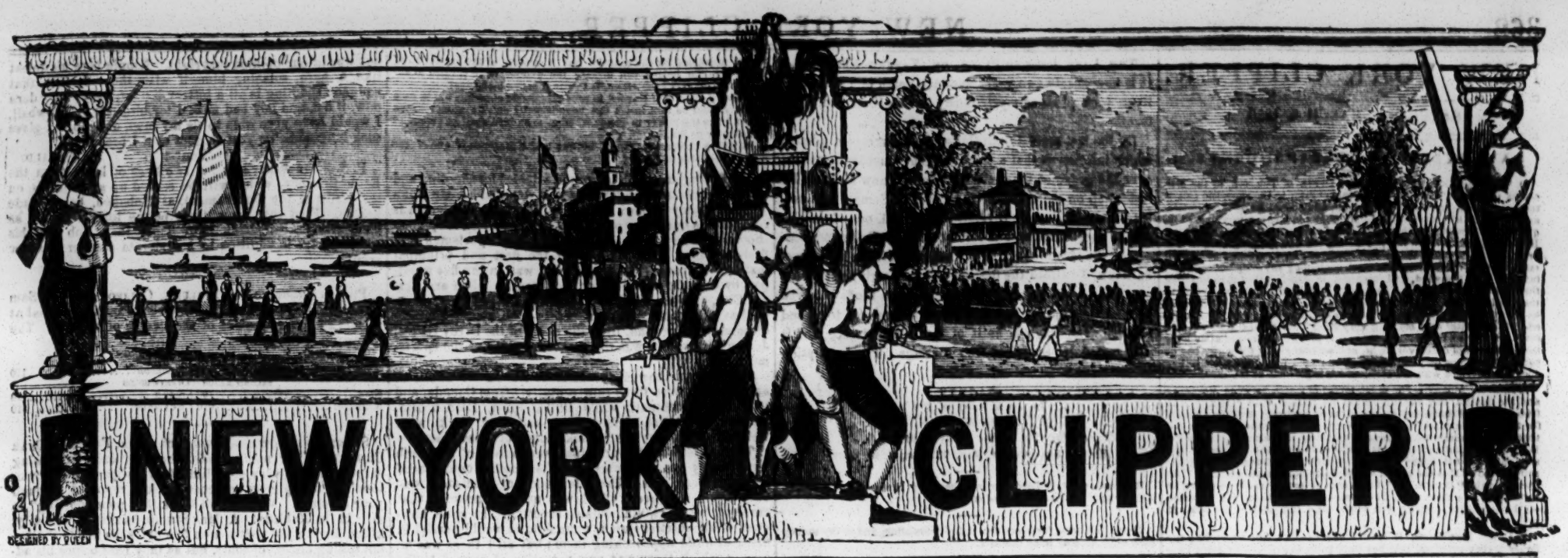


Vol. V.—No. 46. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1858. Four Cents.

DISEASES OF POULTRY.

From the Poultry Book.

NUMBER TWO.

CONCLUDED.

DISEASES OF THE LIMBS.

LEG WEAKNESS.

Symptoms.—This disease usually occurs in young birds, and more frequently in cockerels than pullets. The bird affected is more or less unable to support itself, and sinks down on the hocks after standing a short time, or in bad cases is even unable to rise on the feet. In other respects the health is good, the appetite at first, before the bird is injured by want of exercise, very good, and the comb red.

Causes.—The cause of this troublesome complaint, which frequently attacks the finest birds, is, we are convinced, merely a rapid increase of weight, which is out of proportion to the muscular developement; it consequently is often present in the heaviest birds, and in cockerels more frequently than pullets; it is also rare in old birds, and is most common in the heaviest varieties, Shanghaes being more especially subject to it.

Constitutional weakness may, of course, produce it, without any rapid growth.

Treatment.—Local applications are perfectly useless; but we have found the most rapid improvement from the administration of from three to eight grains of Citrate of Iron daily, and a due supply of nutritious food, care being taken to select such substances as are flesh-producing, and not fattening—wheat, barley, and a due supply of worms, or, in default, a little chopped meat, being preferable to rice or Indian corn.

RHEUMATISM AND CRAMP.

Symptoms.—These diseases, though differing in their nature, arise so constantly from the same cause, and are so readily removed by the same treatment, that I have placed them together. A disinclination and inability to move the limbs, evidently not arising from mere weakness, or a permanently cramped condition of the toes, are sufficiently characteristic.

Causes.—Both disorders are caused by exposure to cold and wet, and the tendency to them may be much counteracted by preventing the fowls, during their chickenhood, from running among wet grass early in the morning.

Treatment.—Good food, and a warm dry habitation, are generally effectual. When chickens are hatched at such times as January and February, it must not be expected that any treatment can counteract perfectly the unnatural circumstances under which they are placed. If exposed, they suffer from cold; and if confined in close rooms, the want of fresh air, natural green and insect food, produce equally unfortunate results.

Rheumatism is not unfrequently followed by inflammation of the heart, a disease which in the fowl is seldom suspected until so far advanced as to be necessarily fatal.

GOUT.

Symptoms.—Swelling of the feet, attended with a great degree of heat.

Treatment.—We have seen several cases of this disease in Shanghaes, and have been successful in some cases in removing it by employing calomel, one grain at night, and three drops of wine of Colchicum twice a-day, care being taken as to warmth, diet, &c.

BUMBLE-FOOT.

Symptoms.—Dorkings are more especially subject to this disease. It commences by a small wart-like body on the ball of the foot. This enlarges, and at last ulcerates, producing so much mischief that the bird becomes lame and useless.

Causes.—The cause seems to be some slight injury from pressure on sharp stones, which sets up a low inflammatory action on the thick skin of the foot, which is attended with the formation of a swelling, which is destitute of organization. The disease does not originate in the tendons, nor even in the dense fascial covering, but in the cutis.

Treatment.—From the low state of vitality in the feet of birds, and the utter inability to rest them when diseased, there is little hope of successful treatment in advanced cases. In very early cases we have removed the tumors, and cauterized the part with Nitrate of Silver with success; but the adoption of low broad perches, which prevent the bird coming with violence to the ground on its descent, is the best remedy, inasmuch as prevention is in all cases better than cure.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

BALDNESS AND WHITE COMB.

Symptoms.—White comb, as it is termed, has already been described at page 102. The fowls kept in the confined stable-yards of large towns are liable to a similar disease, the feathers falling off, and leaving the head perfectly bare.

Causes.—Unnatural food, the want of fresh vegetables, and overcrowding in dark habitations, are the causes of these complaints.

Treatment.—A return to natural diet is indispensable to success; and if to this important requisite is added the administration of a five-grain Plummer's pill every other night for a week, immediate benefit will result. At the same time it must be borne in mind, that the plumage will not often reappear until next moulting time.

LICE.

The symptoms and causes of these pests require no particular consideration. After trying many substances, we are convinced that the employment of flowers of brimstone, thoroughly dusted into the roots of the feathers, and spread over the entire skin, is, if used twice or thrice, at intervals of a few days, a certain remedy.

A YOUNG man without money, among the ladies, is like the moon on a cloudy night—he can't shine.

WM. H. DECKER,

CHAMPION SCULLER OF AMERICA.

Born on Staten Island, N. Y., Jan. 15, 1828. Height, 6 feet; weight, 196 lbs.

MR. DECKER'S first appearance in the boating world, in match rowing, was with David Smith, in 1849, when he, Decker, proved the winner of the match and stakes, $200. In the same year he appeared in the Fair Races, off Castle Garden—ten boats entered, Decker coming in third. In the following week, he pulled, in company with Charles Thomas, in a match against Jas. Lee and Hugh Curran, and George Webb and John Eddy; Decker and Thomas came in second. In 1850, he competed in a scrub race for a silver pitcher, at Kipp's Bay—ten boats entered, and Decker proved the winner. In 1851, he rowed a match race with John Smith, of Green Point, for $400, beating his competitor. In the summer of the same year, he rowed a match with James Lee, for $900, and beat him. That same year he rowed at Dunlap's, Hell Gate, for a purse of $20—there were five entries, viz: Charles Thomas, Hugh Curran, James Lee, Charles Price, and Decker, the latter again proving the winner. Afterwards, in that year, Decker rowed in a race at Hillicker's, Ward's Island, for a purse of $15—the entries were three, viz: Charles Thomas, Peter O'Brien, and Decker, who again proved victorious. In 1852, for a purse of $15, Decker rowed in a race at Green Point, coming in second, there being five entries. In 1853, Decker, with a number of other New Yorkers, attended the Charleston, S. C, Regatta, and rowed in two four-oared races, but was vanquished in each—eight boats were entered; the next day Decker, with a single pair of sculls, rowed against a sixteen-oared canoe—he led the canoe until his little craft filled with water, when he was obliged to give up the contest; the same day he rowed in a four-oared race, and came in second with a single pair of sculls—a New York boat and crew were the victors. In 1854, at Dunlap's, Hell Gate, for a purse of $15, Decker defeated the other boat, there being but two entries. In 1855, at the Boston Regatta, Decker won a silver trumpet, beating five competitors. Same year, in a scrub race at Fort Diamond, Decker came in second, in a fleet of six boats. Same year, in the regatta at Harlem, for the Champion's Belt, Decker came in second, but was ruled out—his competitors in this race were Burns, Roberts, Fay, and Scott; Burns winning the race. Soon afterwards he received $25 forfeit, in a match to row Andy Fay for $500. In 1856, at the Newburgh Regatta, Decker rowed in a two-pair scull race, in which seven boats took part—he was second. His last engagement was the recent match with Daw, for the Championship, and $2000, in which he received forfeit. These, we believe, comprise the aquatic performances of WM. H. DECKER, Champion Sculler of America, whose challenge to the world has remained unaccepted to the present time.

HOW SOLOMON JACKSON POISONED HIMSELF.

SOL JACKSON was jist about the wildest fellow in our town. He was a regular coon. Well, Sol was a devil-may-care sort of a fellow, one of those which take amazinly with the gals. One of the puttyest gals was Nancy Williams, she had black eyes, butiful hair, it cetra, with jist the butifulest waste you ever set eyes on. She was jist suited to Sol, and everybody said so, exceptin' those chaps wot were in love with her themselves. Sol was mitely attentive to her; but whether he ever popped the questun I can't say; all I kno is, Sol suddenly determined to commit susaneide.

He went to the shotecary of Mr. Thompson, and says he: "Give me a spoonful of arsenic."

"What do you want it for," said Mr. Thompson.

"O," says Sol, "I want to pisen sum rats."

But Mr. Thompson looked mitey suspicious and wen Sol went out, he gived one of the biggest horselaffs you ever heard.

Sol went home, and as it was to go to bed, he commenced undressin'; when he was dun, he tuck the pisen and put it into a tumbler with a little water, and says he: "Nancy, you've drived me to this," and then he swollered it rite down. Well, 'bout the middle of the nite, he commenced to feel bad, and he roled from side to side, moanin' and groanin', when he began to feel so bad then he got rale skered, so he jumped up out of bed and commenced to yell out:

"Help, help! O, Lord, I'm pisned!"

When a hole croud of people ran up to see what was the matter, and there was the greatest scene of confusion you ever saw.

"Send for the Doctor," bellowed out Sol.

So off went Ben, his little brother, for the Doctor. Ben went to Thompson's, and says he, "O, Mr. Thompson, Sol's pisend!"

Thompson bust out a laffin, and says he, "I'll go and see him."

Wen he got there, Sol says:

"O, Mr. Thompson, that pisin you sold me is killin' me."

"O," says Thompson in the coolest way possible, "t'was'en't pisin, t'was only salts!"

You can immagin wat follered. I think Sol threw a pitcher at his head, wich jist mist his nose. Sol vowed he'd kill him, but he never did.

THE YANKEE'S FOX SKIN.

"MORNIN' Squire," said a down easter, giving a nod and a wink to Lyman & Lowle, as those gentlemen stood in their store one morning, "up and dressed" for business.

"How are you, sir?" said the merchants.

"Pooty well, considerin' the state of things in gineral. I say, yeou sell skins here, don't yeou?"

"We do, occasionally," was the response.

"Wal, so I calkelated; buy fox skins tew, I reckon?"

"Sometimes. Why, have you got some for sale?"

"Some. Yes, I guess I have one; its some tew, I tell yeou."

"Let's look at it," said one of the merchants.

The owner of the skin tugged at the capacious pocket in his old yellow overcoat a few minutes, and out came a pretty good sized bang-up of a venerable reynard.

"There it is, a perfect bewty it is tew. Ain't it?"

"Seen finer ones," says Towle.

"Praps yeou have, and praps yeou haint; but I dew think its a rale bewty, slick and shiny as a bran new hat."

"When did you get this skin?" said the merchant.

"When did I get it? Why, when I killed the darn'd critter, of course."

"Yes, we know, but was it in the fall or summer, or when?"

"Oh! yes; well I reckon 'twarnt far from the Fourth of July, any way, for I'd just cleaned up my old shootin' piece for p'rade on the glorious anniversary, and along comes the old critter, and I just give him a rip in the gizzard that settled his hash mighty sudden, I tell yeou."

"Fox skins," said the merchant, "are not very good when taken in hot weather; the fur and hair is very thin, and not fit for much in summer."

"Wal, neow, I reckon, since I come to think it over, 'twarnt hot weather when I shot the critter; no, I'll be darned if it was; made a thunderin' mistake 'bout that, for 'twas nigh on to Christmas, was, by golly, for I and Seth Peurkins wur goin' to a frolic. I remember it like a book, cold as sixty, snowin' awful—was by ginger."

"Well," says the merchant, "was the fox very fat?"

"Fat? Oh! Molly, warnt it fat! Never did see such a fat feller in all my born days. Why, yeou, the fat came clean through the feller's hide, run down his legs, till the very airth was greasy where the darn'd varmint crawled along. Did, by Peurkins."

"Too fat, then, we guess to be good," said Towle. "Fat skins, sir, are not so good as those taken from an animal not more than ordinarily fat."

"Wal, guess it warn't so darn'd fat, nuther; come to think abeout it, 'twas another fox our Siah shot last fall; this critter warn't so darn'd fat, not overly fat, fact. I guess it was rather lean; kind o' lean, tree-men-jous lean; poor old varmint was about to die of pure starvation; never did see such a darn'd, eternal, starved, lean, lank, famished critter, on the Lord's airth before!"

"Very poor, eh?" says Lyman.

"Very poor? I guess it was; so almighty poor that the old critter's bones struck clean eout, almost through his skin; hadn't killed it just when I did, 'twould hev died afore it got ten rods further along. Fact, by golly!"

"Ah! well," said the merchants, "we see that skin is poor; the fur is thin and loose, and would not suit us."

"Wunt suit yew? Now, look ahere yeou," says the Yankee, folding up his *versatile* skin, "I don't kind o' like such dealin' as that, noheow, and I'll be darn'd to darnation, ef yeou ketch me tradin' for skins with yeou agin, there ain't no lumber in the State of Maine."

And the *holder* of the skin vamosed.

HOW JONES WAS GARROTED.

EVERYBODY who knows Major Jones is aware that he carries a precious slight more of modesty of a peculiar sort under his hat than money in his portmonnaie. Jones gets off a sharp hit at the garroter in this wise:

A short time since a highwayman undertook to rob Major Jones. He met Jones in a piece of woods over in Jersey. He asked Jones for his pocket-book. Jones refused to yield. Highwayman then took Jones by the neck, and undertook to "choke him down." Jones made fight, and kept it up for half an hour. At the expiration of that time Jones caved, and the highwayman commenced rifling his pockets. The contents amounted to eighteen cents.

"Is that all you've got?"

"Every darned cent."

"What made you fight so long?"

"Didn't want to be exposed. Bad enough to have only eighteen cents; but a great deal worse to have the world know it."

The highwayman was so well pleased with Jones' pride that he made him a present of a nip of "red-eye," and a cracker to wash it down.

SOMETHING NICE.

HERE is a touching description of a moonlight scene:

"After whirling some time in the elastic mazes of a waltz, Cornelia and myself stepped out unobserved on the balcony, to enjoy a few of those moments so precious to lovers. It was a glorious night—the air was cool and refreshing. As I gazed on the beautiful being at my side, I thought I never saw her look so lovely; the full moon cast its rays over her whole person, giving her a most angelic appearance, and imparting to her curls a still more golden hue. One of her soft hands rested in mine, and ever and anon met my ardent gaze with one of her pure, confiding looks. Suddenly a change came over her soft features, her full, red lips trembled with suppressed emotion, a tear-drop rested on her long, drooping lashes, the muscles around her faultless mouth became convulsed, she gasped for breath, and snatching her hand from the warm pressure of my own, she turned suddenly away, and—*sneezed*."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

D. W., Silver Creek, Pa.—"In the CLIPPER of Feb. 6th, in the article on the Race Horse, it is said that 'Prior to the race, the colt is treated in the same way as for his trial, and should be set early or late, according to his constitution' My object in writing to you is to inquire what is meant by the word 'set,' or how it should be done." By setting is understood the preventing the horse from getting at hay or litter from the time the muzzle is put on; for it is found by experience, that fast work upon a stomach containing anything but corn will interfere with the wind, and occasion mischief rather than improve that essential qualification. Hence, in different horses, according to their constitutions, they are set at particular hours—some requiring to be set over night after having their hay, others being so light carcassed as to be better only set at a very early hour in the morning, and some very gross feeders requiring the muzzle on immediately after their last feed of corn over night, and without giving them any hay as usual, or perhaps only half their allowance. In all cases the setting does not interfere with the corn, which is given as usual.

SPECTATOR, Albany.—The much-talked-of match between Morrissey and the Benicia Boy has progressed no farther than "talk." The friends of the Benicia Boy intimated their readiness to make a match for $2500 a side, a friend of Morrissey's having authorized us to say that that gentleman would come to terms for that amount. Since the Benicia Boy's intimation of his readiness to close the matter for that sum, we have not heard from the other side, although it was generally expected that the match would have been made ere this. The friends of the "Benicia Boy" had a sum of money ready to put up as forfeit, but as a match could not well be made without the presence of the opposition, nothing was done. And thus stands the affair at present.

T. C. R. Providence, R. I.—"Please decide a bet, by solving the liquor agency problem, that has been going the rounds for some time past. The agent received of the town in liquor, $59.50; in cash, $58. Purchased in liquors, $282 85, and sold, $293 55. Returned to the town in liquors, $51. The agent is to receive a salary from the town of $60. Does the agent owe the town, or the town the agent; and how much? Did the town make or lose, and how much, by the agency?" If the town holds the agent responsible for deficiencies, they owe him $32.50, and thus lose $60.00 by the agency. If they do not, they owe him his salary, $60.00, which they lose, in addition to a deficit of $86.50, making in all a loss of $105.50.

A STUDENT.—This correspondent is anxious to learn the mode of performing the various feats of legerdemain so scientifically practised by magicians, such as "taking eggs out of a bag when there's none in it," "abstracting money from your pocket when you know you hadn't a red," etc., etc. As we are not up to these "tricks and traps" of city life, we must refer him to neighbor Cozan's bookstore, corner of Ann and Nassau, where he can doubtless procure a work giving an insight into the art and mystery of hocus pocus generally. For our part, we should prefer to learn how to get money *into* the pocket, instead of having it abstracted.

CONSTANT READER, East Boston.—"A and B are throwing dice, the game we call here 'New York Grab,' throw three times and leave what you choose each time. A throws and gets 17, B throws and gets one six the first time, throws the other two the second time and gets two sixes, but one of these dice strikes the six he got first and turns it over and makes a four of it; what should that be, 16 or 18? B claims the bet; A says, leave it to the CLIPPER. Please to decide." B is correct; the accidental turning over of the dice alluded to cannot alter the result, and B counts 18.

UNCLE PHIL, Yorktown.—"Having procured what was considered good game stock, I bred from them some young ones; some of the pullets, now about nine months old, won't fight at all. Has the stock been bad, or do *pullets of good blood sometimes not show fight till they are a year or so old?*" It sometimes happens that pullets will not show fight at any age, although bred from the best stock. A well-known breeder informs us that he has seen pullets, of the most celebrated stock, run from a common dunghill.

DOUBLE BARREL, Philad'a.—"Is a shooter entitled to a bird if killed inside bounds by an outsider?" It is generally admitted among pigeon shooters that the shooter is entitled to the bird; but we cannot coincide with our friends on this point; for, if allowed, it may be taken advantage of by outside *friends* to hit the bird missed by a shooter. At the tournament, the judges were left to decide this point. See rules.

T. J. M., Boston.—1. In the year 1851, Tom Hyer published a challenge in one of the papers of this city, offering to fight any man in the world for $10,000. The challenge was re published in the CLIPPER some time since, in answer to a correspondent. 2. No steamship has ever crossed to or from Liverpool to New York, or any other American port, in less than nine days.

CONSTANT READER.—"Having a conversation about the naturalization laws, I said that a person coming here at the age of ten years, and his father becoming a citizen, the son was also considered a citizen. The other party disputed this. Which is correct?" You are correct. The minor children of any one duly naturalized, if dwelling in the United States, are citizens.

IGNORAMUS.—Will find his first question answered fully in our Pictorial Time Table. The others he can easily ascertain by carefully perusing the last few Nos. of the CLIPPER. If you were an attentive reader of our paper there would be no necessity for your asking the last question submitted to us.

C. AND R.—1. The feat of trotting twenty miles in one hour, has twice been performed in this country, but never in England. 2. In foot racing, better time has been made in England than here—there, the best time in running a mile is four minutes and twenty-eight seconds; here, four minutes and thirty-six seconds.

G. H. H.—*Euchre.*—If four were playing, and one of the parties went alone, and made all the tricks, he counts four; if two only were playing, and one of the parties secured the five tricks, he scores two points. The question, as submitted to us, is not sufficiently explicit.

E. P., Louisville.—The report that the steamship Adriatic had been sold to the Russian government, has since been contradicted. The report stated that she had been sold for £200,000, or $1,000,000.

J. L. L., Philad'a.—The Park, bounded by Broadway, Chambers, Centre streets, and Park Row, contains between ten and eleven acres, or 472,080 square feet.

D. MURRAY.—The best work that we have seen is "The Poultry Book," an English publication. You may procure it, probably, at Appleton's, in Broadway.

JOHN BARTON, Salem.—What is meant by catch weight is, that the men are not restricted to any particular weight, but may please themselves, and fight at that weight which suits them best.

SHEFFIELD.—1. In training for a fight, pugilists rub the hands with a preparation for the purpose of hardening them. 2. We do not know where Flora Temple is at present.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—It is an extremely difficult matter to obtain admittance as a cadet into the Academy at West Point; you must be recommended by a member of Congress, etc.

JOHN SWEETMAN.—We have a letter for you from the old country; send address, and 27 cents in stamps, and it will be forwarded to you at once.

C. W. B., New Haven.—*All Fours.*—Each player being six, the one turning up Jack wins, as the knave *turned up* always scores before ace in hand.

J. P. F., Westfield, Mass.—We have handed your letter to the party named, who will probably write you; if not, let us hear from you on the subject.

T. P. S., Cleveland.—*All Fours.*—Not having the suit led, in hand, you can play any card you please; you are not compelled to trump.

J. B. R., Poughkeepsie.—You do not tell us what the feat is; but, if of interest, a drawing and engraving can be made from an ambrotype.

TIM HIGGINS, Washington, D. C.—We have forwarded to this address a letter, enclosed in which will be found "Bingen on the Rhine."

WM. R. P., Medway.—The differences existing between Messrs. Ryer and Morrissey have never been settled.

PADDY KEARN.—We have not a list of the names of Ordway's Æolians, and cannot, therefore, accommodate you.

A. F., Philad'a.—We shall be happy to hear from you in reference to aquatics in your city during the coming season.

W. H., Kingston, C. W.—We have made inquiries at some of our largest book stores, but none of them have the work.

J. B. A.—The title of Commodore is officially recognised in the Navy by the United States Government.

M. M., Philad'a.—No man ever walked a mile in six minutes—the Indian story is all moonshine.

T. F., Rock Hall, Md.—Send a gold dollar, if there are no small bills down there.

THUMB SCREW.—The National Theatre, Boston, Mass., was burnt down in 1852.

A. W. T., Farmington, Iowa.—All right, friend; the papers will be regularly forwarded.

AMATEUR CRITIC.—We have a letter for you.

W. G., Buffalo.—Have sent you, per mail, a copy of the rules.

LOVER OF FAIR PLAY.—Your remarks will be given in our next.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

DISEASE OF DOGS.—I have a young dog, which has a swelling on the under part of his lower jaw, which continues to increase in size, but without any apparent soreness accompanying it. Three weeks ago I noticed it, and its nearly as long as a small cocoa nut. I wish you or some of your correspondents would inform me how to get it off, and oblige, FARREL H. GALLAGHER.

SPICY.—The pugnacious propensities of our law-makers at Washington are rapidly extending themselves to the "third estate." The following spirited card we find in a recent number of the Boston "Ledger:"

NOTICE.—If "Patrick Mulcahy" will call at the "Ledger" office, and consult with the "*fighting editor*," he will have a very tolerable chance to get the staroh taken out of him.

THE LAST RESTING-PLACE OF YANKEE SULLIVAN.—It is now nearly two years since the death of Yankee Sullivan took place so mysteriously in San Francisco, California.

By the last arrival from California, we received a letter which informs us that a tomb-stone has just been erected over the grave of the deceased pugilist, now sleeping his last sleep on the shores of the Pacific. Some time since, Mr. James Mulloy, of Liverpool, England, one of the old-school sportsmen, and a resident of San Francisco, conceived the idea of erecting a testimonial to the memory of Sullivan. To attain the desired end, a sparring-exhibition was gotten up by Mr. Mulloy, and the funds received were at once appropriated to the purchase of a tomb and railing. The tomb is built of the best materials, and is surrounded by beautiful iron castings. The inscription on the stone is as follows:

SACRED
To the memory of the late
JAMES SULLIVAN,
Who died by the hands of the V. C.,
On the 31st day of May, 1856, aged 45 years.

Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents. Neither take thou vengeance of our sins.

Thou shalt bring forth my soul out of tribulation, and in thy mercy thou shalt destroy mine enemies.

Erected
BY JAMES MULLOY,
February 26th, in the year 1858.

On the day following the erection of the tomb, when it became publicly known, the grave-yard was crowded with persons of both sexes, all anxious to witness the testimonial to the memory of the deceased Prize-Fighter, James Sullivan.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—A "Gothamite," in Chicago, Illinois, in a letter to us, dated February 22, says that on Saturday evening, February 20, Mr. H. G. Ottignon, Proprietor of the Gymnasium in that city, performed the extraordinary feat of "pulling out twenty-eight-pound pulley-weights *ten thousand times in succession without rest or intermission!* The feat was performed fairly, and with apparent ease, in the presence of a large number of spectators; the weights were 28lbs. each, and the time occupied in pulling them was *two hours and nine minutes.* Mr. Ottignon had previously pulled the same weights 5,000 times in one hour and five minutes, and a wager was made that he could not pull them 10,000 times in two hours and a half. On this last occasion he pulled his first five thousand in *one hour and three minutes*, and the last thousand in *thirteen minutes*, and completing the task with twenty-one minutes to spare. For the information of your aquatic readers, says our correspondent, I will state that Mr. Ottignon is one of the crew of the celebrated race-boat, Lady Putman, now the champion four-oared boat of the Western Lakes. During the performance of the feat, there was an interesting exhibition of Gymnastic skill and strength, given by several members of the Institution, in which the remainder of the Champion Crew were conspicuous.

THAT PRIZE FIGHT—We were unable to meet the demand made upon us last week for the CLIPPER, containing the complete report of the battle between Travers, the black, and Bob Brettle. We received many additional orders from agents abroad, but at too late a period to supply the extra demands, although a second edition had been printed. Agents will find, as the sporting season advances, that they will require more CLIPPERS than they have been accustomed to order heretofore.

WOOD UP.—A correspondent informs us that recently the locomotive, "Falls' Village" (Chancey Morris engineer) was run from Bridgport, Connecticut, to Lenox, Massachusetts, a distance of 106 miles, with only 1½ cords of wood. Our correspondent is anxious to know if this has ever been beaten.

HAND BALL.—A great game of Hand Ball came off at the ball court, 92 Crosby street, on February 23d, between Messrs. McCaffrey and Moriarty, and Messrs. Tubbs and Molloy, the best five out of nine, for one hundred dollars. The first-named gentlemen were declared the winners, having made five games while the latter made three. Mr. McCaffrey declines accepting any future challenges, as he has concluded to retire from the sport.

THE TRIGGER.

THE GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

This great sporting event, so deeply interesting to all lovers of pigeon shooting in this country, commenced at Jersey City, on Monday, March 1st. A few weeks only have elapsed since the project of a great national pigeon shooting tournament was first broached, and so favorably was it received among the sporting men of New York, that it was determined to practically realize it, and carry it into effect. We ourselves cheerfully placed our columns at the service of the originators of the movement, and by the publicity thus given, it became known over all the Union, and Canada; and to this cause the success which has attended it may with truth be ascribed.

The conditions of the tournament originally fixed upon were advertised in the CLIPPER last week, and the only alteration that was found necessary was reducing the number of birds to be shot by each subscriber, from twelve to ten, as it was considered that the lesser number was sufficient to afford a fair criterion of the ability of the shooter; and this opinion was unanimously approved by the members at a meeting on the day of shooting.

As the rules which were drawn up and adopted for regulating the shooting on the occasion may be of importance to the lovers of trap shooting, we publish them *in extenso*:

RULES OF PIGEON SHOOTING.

1. The shooter to hold his gun below the elbow until the bird is on the wing.
2. Any shooter neglecting to cock his gun, and in consequence a bird gets away, such bird is considered a missed bird.
3. Should a gun miss fire, the shooter is entitled to another bird.
4. All birds to be gathered by the shooter, within the distance of boundary agreed upon, without anything in hand to throw or strike at them; otherwise they are considered lost birds.
5. Should any disputes arise concerning the shooting, the same to be settled by two judges and a referee, duly elected. Should the judges not agree in their decisions, then that of the referee to be final.
6. Should the quantity of shot used be limited, then it must be measured out to the shooters by one of the judges.
7. Should a bird, after being trapped, walk away, the shooter can follow it up in proportion to the original distance from the post to the trap, fixed upon. The judges to decide upon the proper distance.
8. A time-keeper to be appointed. Should a bird, after being trapped, remain stationary, the trapper can then rise the bird up by the means appointed for the space of half a minute; at the expiration of which time the judges can declare the shooter to be entitled to another bird, in case such attempts to rise it prove ineffectual.
9. Every effort will be used to prevent outside shooting, but in case a bird should be shot *inside* the boundary by outside shooters, the judges have the power to decide whether such bird shall be scored to the shooter or not.
10. Every shooter to snap off his gun in the presence of one of the judges, previous to loading.

The management of the ground selected for shooting and all the requisite arrangements was deputed to Mr. John Taylor, Darcy House, Jersey City, as that gentleman is regarded as one of the oldest and most-experienced pigeon shooters in the States. He is also a keen sportsman and first-rate shot, as the result of the first and principal match will prove. The spot chosen was on the flat meadows by the side of the river, between Hoboken and Jersey City, and was admirably adapted for the purpose, as well as being convenient of access—the stages running close past the ground, from the doors of the Darcy House, Jersey City, which was the gathering-place of the sportsmen.

The entries showed the interest felt in the affair, as among them were three representatives from Canada, and two from Cincinnati, while Philadelphia, Bordentown, Newark, Delaware, Jersey City, and New York, were well represented by the "crack shots" of those places.

The entries for the principal sweepstake of $10 each were twenty-one in number, and the shooting commenced at one o'clock P. M. The attendance of spectators was very large, and every effort was used to prevent that curse of the sport, viz., outside shooting. In spite, however, of all exertions used, some fellows would persist in firing at birds approaching them; but still there was no case in which there was any necessity of appeal to the judges. The judges appointed were Messrs. Young, of Philadelphia, and J. Eldridge, of Bordentown; Mr. Evans, of Newark, was referee. They discharged their duties in a manner satisfactory to all. The following was the score of shooting for the first day:

1..	Mr. Pilkington, Newark	010	— 1
2..	" Oscar Sandford, Newark	110	— 2
3..	" J. Monkhouse, Toronto, Canada	0	— 0
4..	" H. Ellis do do	1110	— 3
5..	" George Ward do do	10	— 1
6..	" J. W. Beesley, Cincinnati	1111111111	—10
7..	" Joseph Ferguson do	110	— 2
8..	" John Taylor, Jersey City	1111111111	—10
9..	" do do	10	— 1
10..	" James Turner, New York	1110	— 3
11..	" Tomlinson do	110	— 2
12..	" Johnson, Bordentown	0	— 0
13..	" S. R. Irven, Philadelphia	1111110	— 6
14..	" do do	11111110	— 7
15..	" Cornell, Delaware	111110	— 5
16..	" Mount, Philadelphia	110	— 2
17..	" King, New York	10	— 1
18..	" Johnson, Bordentown	111110	— 5
19..	" William Taylor, Jersey City	111111110	— 8
20..	" James Turner, New York	1111111111	—10
21..	" Brown, Red House, Harlem	0	— 0

It will be perceived from this score that three gentlemen only killed all their birds (10); consequently, they agreed to decide the question of superiority by shooting at 5 birds each. It resulted as under:

Mr. J. W. Beesley, Cincinnati	01111—4 out of 5
" John Taylor, Jersey City	10111—4 out of 5
" James Turner, New York	11111—5 out of 5

The latter gentleman was consequently declared the winner of the principal prize, and entitled to the proud title of *Champion Pigeon Shooter of America.* Messrs. Beesley and Taylor then shot at 5 birds each, to decide which was entitled to the 2nd and 3d prizes:

Mr. J. W. Beesley, Cincinnati	11110—4
" John Taylor, Jersey City	11110—4

The result being for the third time a tie between those gentlemen, it was mutually agreed to divide the two prizes equally between them.

Our limits prevent us at this late period of writing from making many remarks on the merits of the shooters. The style of shooting of Mr. Beesley was admired by all present, from the fact of his having with ONE chance tied two parties who were shooting two chances, it proves him to be a splendid shot, and a worthy representative of the far-famed "Cincinnati Prairie Shooting Club." Mr. Irven, of Philadelphia, well maintained his high reputation as a dead shot, having, in his two chances, killed 13 birds in succession, and wounding the two next, but they unfortunately got out of bounds. Messrs. Taylor and Turner shot in their usual excellent style, and the steadiness and certainty of the aim of the latter were generally remarked.

The Canada men were unfortunate in their birds; Mr. Ellis, who is considered the champion shot of Canada, hitting his fourth bird hard, but being a remarkably strong bird, it managed to struggle out of bounds.

In our next we shall make a few remarks upon the style of shooting of the other competitors, and also give the result of the shooting for the other different sweepstakes.

THE TRAP IN NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.—A pigeon-shooting match is to come off on Monday next, March 8th, at Mr. Oscar Sandford's Half-Way House, between Newark and Jersey City, between Mr. W. Dennis and Mr. B. Kellitt, for $50 a side, at 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, and 80 yards fall, 1¼oz. of shot—to trap birds for each other, and the gun be held below the elbow until the bird is on the wing. Another match will also take place between Mr. Steward and Mr. Hudson, for $10 a side, at five double rises. There will be plenty of birds, and a good day's sport may be anticipated. No outside shooting will be allowed on Mr. Sandford's shooting ground. Shooting to begin at 2 o'clock, P. M.

THE TRIGGER IN PRINCETON.—Princeton, New Jersey, February 27, 1858.—FRIEND QUEEN—I write to apprise you of a shooting match which came off at the Princeton Basin on the above date, between the following parties: Joshua Norton, and George Moore, of Hightstown, and Abraham K. Cruser, and Archibald T. Clow, of Princeton, for $50 a side, to shoot at 4 birds each, 21 yards rise, 100 yards fall. The result was as follows:

Norton	1 1 0 1—3	Moore	1 0 1 0—2
Clow	1 0 1 0—2	Cruser	1 1 1 1—4

Princeton winning by one bird. The party then repaired to the hotel of Mr. Cruser, and after refreshing the inner man, singing, and dancing, and betting, brought us to the "wee sma hours" of the morning.

Yours, TRAPPER.

FUN IN OLD BERKS.—City of Reading, Berks Co., Pa., Feb. 27, 1858.—FRIEND CLIPPER: Alas! and alack!!! the glory has departed from Israel—Eagle Nipple *has* surrendered. How are the mighty fallen! We never would have thought to see our friend vanquished at the trap, and by such an opponent—an old gray headed man—said to be 105 years, (this we doubt though.)

Well, now to the facts; Fred having proved victorious in several matches with some crack shooters, became so enamoured with himself that he thought the Grand Tournament could not "go loose" without his presence, and feeling desirous of one more trial of his skill before the great event came off, looked around for "a foeman worthy of his steel"—"nor called in vain." Douglass did not hear the call, but Old Bob did; "Pooh! pooh!" says Fred, "I gives you two live birds in 5, if I can get R's double barrel gun to shoot with." Well, the said gun was to be had, and the match went loose; ending in Nipple's total defeat. The birds were selected expressly for the occasion, and added to the fact that the sun's glare on the snow was blinding, the performance was wonderful, and the slaughter awful—not a bird escaped, being all killed by an outsider.

SUMMARY.

Eagle Nipp'e	0 0 0	Old Bob	0 0 0 1 0

The bird scored for Old Bob was killed by a naughty little boy with a snow ball, and falling within bounds, was claimed by, and awarded to the shooter. This action on the part of the judges was strongly opposed by Fred, but was in our opinion just right. Nipple bore his defeat like a hero, solacing himself with the reflection that "pigeon shooting is all a lottery," "for," says he, "dere now, if dat tam boy had missed ter bird mit his snowball, I would have peen able to tie my man, and when I gives such long odds 'tis yust so goot as if I beat him."

Yours, HERALD.

P. S.—The wager was for two kegs of lager from the Eagle Brewery, which will be served up at Neidly's, on the result of the Tournament, at Hoboken, being made known. Fred says he will not be the loser after all, as he asserts he can drink more lager than Bob and his whole party, in addition to a moderate stenner of sauer crout.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT PETALUMA, CALIFORNIA.—At Sam Parsons', Haystack, on the 16th of January, a trial at pigeon shooting was one of the events of the day. The following is the result:

FIRST MATCH—SIX BIRDS.

King	111	Robinson	110

SECOND MATCH—TWELVE BIRDS.

King	100	Smith	110
Robinson	010	McVlannar	010

SHOOTING IN IOWA.—Davenport, Iowa, Feb. 25.—DEAR CLIPPER: Your many readers here are daily expressing surprise at the very complimentary notices of the "victors" of the pigeon matches weekly reported through your columns. We of Iowa think it "poor sporting" to kill 19 in 20 birds. A Mr. Stump, banker of this city, killed during the past season 500 chickens in 503 shots—not taking choice of shots, but as they rose before his admirable dog. Beat this, somebody.

Yours truly, C. B. COLTER.

COCKING.

THE GAME PIT.

THE SAN FRANCISCO GAME CLUB met in January, for the purpose of considering the propriety of adopting Rules for the government of the Game Pit in that city. Copies of Rules from various other places were presented and discussed, and after a full deliberation, the principal object being to harmonize the different opinions and suggestions, and at the same time to present Rules practical and binding in their effect, the following were adopted:

1. When the cocks are brought to the pit, the pitters enter the same, and no other person or persons shall be admitted within its limits. The pitters then proceed to examine the cocks, and see that they have on fair heels. Secondly, that neither of the parties have resorted to the unmanly and foul practice of greasing, soaping, peppering, or making any other external application; all of which are foul and inadmissible.

2. All things being right and fair, the pitters shall deliver their cocks fairly on their feet upon the score, and then retire one or two steps, and not move their hands or walk around their cocks until a blow is struck; then they may approach their cocks for the purpose of handling them when they hang; but they are not to hover over the cocks so as to retard or prevent them from making a blow; and if either cock refuses to make fight it shall then be considered no match.

3. When the cocks are hanged the pitters shall lay hold of their respective cocks, and the party whose cock is hanged shall hold him steadily while the reverse party draws the heel; nor shall either party cause in any manner unnecessary injury or punishment while the heel is being extracted, and as soon as the cocks are freed they shall again be delivered on the score.

4. All cocks hanged in the canvass, ground, or in themselves, shall be loosened by their respective pitters at all times.

5. When one or both cocks are hanged, it is necessary to handle them and deliver them at the score so they may renew the combat fairly.

6. When the cocks are put to, if either cock refuses to fight, the other pitter has a right to the count, when he proceeds to count forty deliberately, which when counted is not to be counted again during that battle.

7. Should either or both cocks, after being delivered, not make fight, the pitter whose cock fought last shall be entitled to the count, when he shall count deliberately six times ten, and at every count they shall both handle and deliver their cocks on the score. On the third and sixth count they shall deliver their cocks breast to breast, and if on the sixth count, after being so delivered they do not make fight, the pitter having the count shall have won the fight.

8. If in counting the law the other cock makes fight, that breaks the count, and if he is the last fighter he is entitled to the count; but one must refuse or neglect to make fight six successive times before the battle can be decided against him.

9. If either or both cocks die before the pitters finish counting the law, the fight shall be awarded to the last fighting cock.

10. Neither pitter shall be allowed to touch or handle his cock while counting the law.

11. No pitter shall be allowed to suck or sling blood from his cock's throat or mouth, nor pluck feathers from over his eyes or out of his mouth.

12. All cocks lying on their backs shall be turned on their bellies by their respective pitters, at all times, provided the other cock is not standing on him. If his pitter neglect or refuse to turn him, it is then admissible for the other pitter to turn him gently on his belly.

13. All cocks shall have a wing given them provided the other is not upon it. In giving the wing it is to be placed gently by his side, without raising the cock or helping him on his feet.

14. When both cocks break together, and the pitters and judges are unable to decide which fought last, or when both are hanged in each other, it shall be the duty of the judges to order them to the score; then if both refuse to fight, the pitters shall count the law, and have them put to as if the count were actually going on; and if neither make fight before the count is finished the fight shall be pronounced drawn.

15. Any pitter acting contrary to the foregoing Rules forfeits the battle.

COLE STREET AGAIN.—City of Reading, February 24th.—EDITOR CLIPPER—Dear Sir: In your issue of the 20th I find an article headed "A Lick at Cole Street," emanating from the pen of C. W.; giving, as he alleges, the true account of the cocking match sent you by me on the 8th; at the same time branding me with the meanest of crimes and epithets, not only false, but basely intended to wound the most prided trait of my character, and to throw an imperishable stain on my principles as a sportsman. It was also calculated to kindle within the warm-hearted bosoms of my American friends the enthusiastic fire of national jealousy; I therefore feel in duty bound to reply to the slanderous assertions of C. W., who comments upon me in the following manner; he first says: that I lost the fight, but refused to give up the battle money, which is as false an assertion as ever was penned by man; my opponent (M. B) was the first man who proposed a draw, which, after some persuasion, I agreed to, it being satisfactory to both parties. Again, C. W. says that my next encounter was with the English cock, which, to take the owner's words, was not fit to fight for straws, and only done to test him, yet so confident were his backers of his winning, that they backed him up for $30. Now, gentlemen, I would ask if this is likely that any set of men who, all being well read in the art, would throw away $20 for nothing, or at least without having a chance for it. Again, C. W. says: it would have been becoming modesty in me not to have mentioned the fight with the Screwdock, as every body knew that he was blind, lame and sick. Now I appeal to the owner of the fowl in question, whose honor is unquestionable, whether I ever forced him to make a match with me, and if he did not offer to bet $10 with me on his fowl, which I refused; this does not go far to prove the truth of C. W.'s assertion that he (the Screwdock) was sick, blind and lame. C. W. says, on account of my blowing that he made a friendly match to fight a blinker chicken, of whose running he was sure. Now, sir, I never made a match with him but one, and then bet two to one, and whipped him. I made a match with W. R. S., to fight my blinker against any blinker of equal weight, which is the fight in question. Again, C. W. says that a misguided friend presented me with the emblem I mentioned, only mistaking the most important color, substituting the green instead of the blue. Mr. C., my patriotic friend, presented me with a flag of my adopted country, nor could any earthly power cause me to substitute any other than the stars and stripes, the red, white and blue. I did place the emblem of my native country alongside of the stars and stripes, but not as a substitute, and I hope that the day is not far distant when the two flags will be united, and their strides for liberty make all despots on the earth tremble. Mr. C. W., there are many other statements in your article equally false, but I think I have shown enough of them to raise you as high in public estimation as you intended to raise me; and as for fighting my blinker, you know that I had withdrawn him from the ring previous to his fight with the Prince of Wales; but I have a few more of the same sort, and should you wish to make a friendly match with me, you know where to find me; I am always ready. Yours, R. MCMANUS.

CHALLENGE.—A Breeder of Game Fowl would like to show six stags and six cocks, at $10 a side each match for stags, and $20 for cocks, for all that will weigh in; the meeting to be in the day time, near the city, some time in this month. This proposition will remain open until the 10th. For further particulars enquire of W. A. Brown, Red House, Harlem, where a forfeit can be put up. The stags weight from 4 lb. 8 oz. to 5 lb. 4 oz., and the cocks from about 5 lb. to 5 lb. 8 oz. or 5 lb. 10 oz.—New York, March 1st.

MAIN IN PENNSYLVANIA.—A main of cocks was fought on Friday, Feb. 19th, at Maytown, Lancaster county, Pa., "Rightsville against Lancaster City," for $100 a side. Eleven cocks were shown, and six fell in, Lancaster winning four. This makes three mains won by Lancaster City this winter, which accounts for the well bred cock of Lancaster. COUNTERFEIT.

STATEN ISLAND AGAINST NEW YORK.—A main will take place at Mr. Vandewater's Pit, corner of 24th street and Third Avenue, on Wednesday evening, 10th of March, 1858, between Staten Island and New York. To show eleven chickens each, for $20 a battle, and $100 the odd battle. Fighting to commence at half-past seven o'clock precisely.

SPARRING.

REV. WILLIAM TOVEE'S BENEFIT.—At this season of revivals and fasting, it would be very strange if the *corps pugilistique* did not imitate their brethren of the "white choker," and get up revivals too—and, they have done it on quite a large scale the past week—there being no less than four "revivals" in the short space of six days. First, Young Murphy's and McCabe's, at "Chelsea Manor," on Wednesday; second, McEwen and Esty, at Bleecker Buildings; third, Young Costello's, at McLaughlins, First Avenue; and fourth, the Reverend Veteran's on Monday evening at White street—on each of which occasions a great number were converted to the "muscleman" faith. The first three were well attended, and it is not our intention to give here in detail the particulars of these, but to call our readers' attention to the one named at the head of this article. Every body knows the Rev. Dr., who is now considered the orator of the P. R., and any description of him would be superfluous—but we would here remark that the audience on Monday evening was both numerous and select, and the sparring pretty fair. But we are very sorry to say, of the 24 names on the bill, who had *faithfully* promised to come, only about 7 or 8 made their appearance. We never saw such a scarcity of "professionals" on any similar occasion. It appears to us that Old Bill has been used as a "draw" by some of his make believe friends almost too much, and he begins to wince somewhat at their hollow friendship and promises. And why shouldn't he? If we were in his position, we should have found that out long ago—but he was too *good hearted* to notice it before. We defy any one to prove that there is a man living in the States who has done more for his brother "pugs" than Bill Tovee. Who can point out the benefit he has neglected to attend, if in the city, and in good health? Nobody! And when he is there, he *works*—he don't go there to look at the sparring, as others do—(although he has always paid his way to *every* exhibition) but to cater for the amusement of the audience by picking out and matching as evenly as possible the boxers, which is no easy task we can assure you; and there is no one knows how to do it half so well as he does. We have known him to go hundreds of miles to attend an exhibition, if he thought his presence would ensure any benefit to the giver. We hope he will take a lesson from this last shabby trick, of those who had promised to come—and did not.

At about 8 o'clock the sparring commenced, Tom Mack acting as Master of Ceremonies, (Johnny Roach, having smashed his hand, being unable to appear.) He introduced

1. KARNEY and YOUNG CAHOO—but it would have been very wise on Cahoo's part to have kept away from the stage altogether, and looked on at the others; by this means he might have learned something. But he made a perfect noodle of himself, and so disgusted K., that he left the stage. He has no qualifications whatever for a boxer, and the sooner he gives up all ideas of it, the better. Every time K. struck at him, he tumbled over, and rolled around the stage like a hedgehog. What kind of sparring is it to fall down and grab his opponent round the legs? It is something entirely new to us, and we think if K. had given him a few upper cuts, as he was falling, he might have induced him to stand up.

2. TOM BROWN, of Liverpool, and JENKS, of New York—two fine-built young fellows, with their "toppers" cropped to the bone. They sparred very cautiously for a while, but Brown opened the sport, and sent his left in neatly—while Jenks countered very slightly. B. missed some well-meant upper cuts, when he had several good opportunities, which was owing to his great haste to hit. We would advise Jenks not to come that dodge quite so often, for if Brown had only got one in, it would have told a tale. It is very well to dodge occasionally, but by keeping it up every time, your opponent, if he keeps cool, has every advantage, and would be unwise if he didn't follow it up.

3. JEM HUNTER, of Brooklyn, and MCDERMOTT. This was a beautiful set-to, both being very near in size, and well-known, accomplished sparrers. Jem countered Mac time and again, when he led off, and also got away from his right cleverly. We could not help noticing his peculiar way of drawing his man, and, when within hitting distance, letting fly, and getting away so easily. When he appeared several feet away, he crept in, in a style peculiar to himself—and by feinting with the left, generally got in the right. This was, in our opinion, the best set-to of the evening. Mac also sparred better than we have ever seen him before.

4. KARNAY and YOUNG SAM, of Quebec. In this bout Karney had a better opportunity to display than in his previous one—but it was no match for all that, Sam having little or no science, but was much heavier than K.; and when he got a blow in, which was purely by chance, it had a stinging effect. He seemed greatly distressed several times, and looked quite pitiable.

5. SAM FREEMAN and YOUNG MOONEY. This was very pretty and showy, as is always the case when Sam has a good one opposed to him. His long reach enabled him to plant several blows without a return—but M. was always there, and rallied Sam in a bustling manner, following him all around, and occasionally getting a "few" on to Sam. A very good set-to.

6. "SHORTY" and YOUNG MACARTY, alias "SNAP," of Brooklyn. "Shorty" is the individual who challenged Horrigan some time since, while 'Carty is only a novice, and makes no pretensions whatever. Shorty had the most science, and was a little the best at out-fighting, while 'Carty in close quarters rallied him around in fine style, and gave him some nasty right-handed blows. He also countered him quite neat on several occasions. When he has as much experience as Shorty, he will be a troublesome "boy."

7. WELSH, of London, and BARR. Barr very cautious, and always waited for him to lead off, when he went in right and left. We would caution Welsh against holding his head down so much. It is a dangerous practice, and may yet get him in difficulty.

8. Then came a clog dance by the renowned JOHNNY GOLDEN, in costume. He gave very good satisfaction, considering that he danced without any music.

9. JIMMY COBURN and TIM MACARTY.—Tim was the tallest, and has a very long reach, and might, we think, have kept Jimmy at his distance by countering, but he neglected to do so, and had to take some once in a while against his will. Jimmy is a rattling boxer, and always on the "rush," and he put in some of the prettiest blows on Tim's ribs we ever recollect seeing. Tim makes a splendid set to with any big 'un—who does not resort to tricks and dodging—but the capers Jim cut appeared new to him. He is a quiet, orderly young man, and much respected.

10. CODY and BLACK JACK.—There was a *kettle* difference in the size of these two, we should judge; for Jack is about the size of a house, while Cody is nearer the "quart mug" stature. As Jack Adams' old opponent, he still struggled for supremacy, and had to jump up at Jack, in order to hit him—but he *did* hit him occasionally, although at great risk to himself, for if Black Jack had put in a strait 'un, it must have floored him. But "who's afraid?" When such little 'uns stand up in front of giants, they deserve all praise.

11. YOUNG WELSH and KARNEY.—A pretty even match—lively hitting, rallying, etc. As both appeared two or three times, the readers can judge of their merits by referring above.

12. SAM FREEMAN and WILSON.—Both colored men, and both well up in the science. Wilson is a tremendous big fellow, and it required all Sam's knowledge and agility to keep himself out of harm's way, for when Wilson got one in, it was as good as half a dozen of Sam's.

13. TWO FRIENDS had a friendly bout, playing light, and endeavoring to "stop" the blows, and give them when a chance presented itself, rather than rattling away, saw-mill fashion.

14. SECOND AVENUE BOY and MANCHESTER.—This set-to kept the audience roaring all the while—it was the most laughable farce we ever saw. "Manchy" never attempted to stop the blows, and the 2d Avenue "youth" kept chopping away like a butcher at a meat-board. He divulged a style of hitting we never dreamed of.

15. CROWE and GILLEN.—An uneven match as to weight, etc., but we think Gillen was much the best sparrer, but altogether too light for him. He is very quick on his legs, hits straight, and stops well. We were sorry Gillen was not better matched, and also the same with respect to Crowe.

16. OLD BILL and YOUNG WELSH.—This was the wind-up of the sport. Before commencing, the old gentleman got off an excellent speech, thanking the audience for their patronage, and walking into some of his make-believe friends in a style not anything in their favor. He could not account for their non-attendance, and did not care so much for himself as for the audience. He would leave it to them altogether. If any of those whose names were posted, and didn't appear, should take a benefit, he left it entirely to those assembled whether they were worthy of patronage or not. At times he appeared quite agitated, and declared, if it was the wish of those present, that *he would retire from sparring exhibitions, and sporting matters generally, for ever!* But this was too much for his congregation, and the way they yelled "No, No!" was somewhat like the sound of thunder. We should like very much to have "Bess Harrington's" reasons for not coming up, after Tovee had been to so much trouble in securing (as he thought at the time) his services. Now to the sparring. The "Veteran" has lost none of his quickness and still since we first remember seeing him, but seems to improve—if we may use the word—and the way he walked into Welsh was a caution. He run him round and round, and would give him no rest. Thus ended a pretty good exhibition; and although the sparring was in many instances of a minor order, yet every body was satisfied, and departed quietly to their respective homes. NED JAMES.

EXHIBITION IN QUINCEY, MASS.—Daniel E. Connor, alias the "New York Chicken," gave an exhibition in Quincey, Mass., on the 17th Feb., to a very large audience. He was assisted by Young Turner, of London; Pat Langan, Grant, Tom Duffy, Young Durkin, Prof. Curran, of Quincey, Mike Durkin, of Boston, and a host of novices. The exhibition is said to have been completely successful.

IZZY LAZARUS IN ST. LOUIS.—Izzy Lazarus, with his sons Harry and John, recently visited St. Louis and gave three exhibitions which were well attended. During these exhibitions, Mr. Lazarus and Joe Spencer, of Pittsburgh, had a splendid set-to, each receiving well-merited marks of approbation; Harry Lazarus and Johnny Cope also made a clever set-to, and Johnny Lazarus and Little Missouri equally pleased the spectators. There were also present Enoch Davis, Jas. Hart, J. Taylor, J. Kelly, and several others, who all took an active part in the exhibition. The Lazarus family left for Chicago on the 22d.

THOMAS BROWN and ROBERT JENKINS take a joint benefit at Kerrigan's, 22 White street, on Tuesday evening next, 9th inst., when they announce an unusually attractive bill. Several well-known sparrers have volunteered to assist in the boxing, which, with dancing, etc., promises to be of a fair order. We believe this is the first appeal of Messrs. Brown and Jenkins, and it is to be hoped that it will not be made in vain. Johnny Golden and Brown will give the wind-up.

BOXING IN INDIANA.—Charley Holmes, of New York, and Mat Conley, of St. Louis, gave two successful exhibitions in Terre Haute, Indiana, on the 18th and 20th of February.

JOHN CODEY, of New York, takes a sparring benefit at Burke's, late Star's, Five-Mile House, Third avenue, between Seventy-Sixth and Seventy-Seventh streets, on Monday evening next. As Codey has always been ready to assist his brother-pugs on similar occasions, we hope he will be supported by them now.

TOM O'DONNELL'S BENEFIT.—We are glad to learn that it is the intention of the friends of Tom O'Donnell to give him a complimentary benefit, at the Montgomery Hall, 76 Prince street, on Wednesday evening, March 10th. So universally popular and respected among the sporting men of New York is Mr. O'Donnell that we are confident the muster of his friends on the occasion will be very numerous, and the display of talent will be superior to anything we have had for a long time.

THE RING.

GLOVE FIGHTS IN BOSTON.—There have been two glove fights in Boston lately: the first between Harry Finnegass, of Boston, and Bob Armstrong, of Liverpool, and the other between John W. Woods, of Boston, and James Wilson, of England, who recently set-to with Awful Gardner, in Boston.

The first event, says a correspondent, "Nimrod," between Harry Finnegass and Bob Armstrong, for a purse, was kept quite private, so that there were only a select few present. Harry was seconded by a well-known professor of boxing in that city, and Young Biffin, while Armstrong was esquired by Slasher Slack, of Leicester, England, and an amateur. Bob was about 20lbs heavier than his opponent, but evidently not in as good condition. Harry came to the scratch smiling, like a man confident of victory, and the result of the fight proved he was not wrong in his calculation. Bob looked wicked and determined. The position of both men was good, that of Harry being very artistic, showing him to be a master of the art. There were twenty rounds fought in all, occupying thirty minutes, and ending in Harry proving the victor. It was a very spirited affair from first to last. Bob has much to learn before he will make a noise in the fistic world, the superior quickness and science of Harry proving too much for him.

The second glove fight, between John W. Woods and James Wilson, the latter better known among the Fancy as "Slasher Slack" took place on the 23d Feb., and was witnessed by about fifty spectators. Considerable interest was felt in the match among the sporting fraternity, who have had the respective merits of the men under discussion for some time past. Both men are classed among the heavy weights. Wilson is said to have fought three or four fights in England. He weighed 185 lbs. Woods is but little known by the public as a pugilist, but in a few encounters he has had with some tough customers, among them one in which he defeated Wm. Sherman, he has displayed powers that inspired his friends with great confidence. In this match Woods was seconded by Harry Finegass and Joe Smith, and the Slasher by Wm. Evans and another. The battle lasted thirty minutes, during which some hard milling took place. Woods had the advantage throughout the contest, and in the ninth and twenty-first rounds he gave Wilson two "clean knockdowns."

At the end of every round, save one, the "Slasher" was thrown heavily by Woods. In the eighteenth round the "Slasher," by the advice of his friends, clinched Woods around the legs, but finding he had no chance to throw him withdrew his hold. After the twenty-seventh and last round the time-keeper allowed two minutes extra time in order to favor the Slasher and prolong the battle. Finegas, on behalf of Woods, found fault with this, and brought Woods to time. The other party was deaf to the call of time, and refused to come to the scratch. Woods was now declared the winner, and taken away by his seconds.

Woods weighed 190 pounds, and was not in fighting condition at the match.

Another account says that fifty rounds were fought.

THE RECENT GLOVE FIGHT IN ST. LOUIS.—In a recent notice of the glove fight in St. Louis, it was stated, on the authority of a correspondent, that Pat Harrold was one of the principals. In reference to this, we have received a letter from Mr. Harrold, in which he denies that he was engaged in the fight, but says it was a man named Pat Carroll. This letter from Mr. Harrold is dated St. Louis, and it is probably owing to Mr. Harrold's presence in that city that our correspondent was led astray in regard to names.

THE TORONTO PUGS.—John O'Maley, who was recently challenged by Charles Saunders, says he went to the place where Saunders said himself and money were to be found, but neither was there—he also went to another place selected by Saunders, but it was all to no purpose; Saunders hadn't left a red cent. O'Maley, therefore, considers him as more given to talk and bluster, than fighting, and is not worthy of further notice.

PRIZE FIGHT IN NAW ORLEANS.—Another mill took place in New Orleans, on the 21st of February, between Dan Kerrigan and Hen Winkle, both of New York, for $300 a side. There was some very hard hitting for the time it lasted, one hour and thirty-two minutes, when Kerrigan was declared the victor. Young Barney Aaron was one of Kerrigan's seconds.

ANOTHER MATCH.—A match was on the tapis, in New Orleans, for a fight between Young Barney Aaron, and another, whose name is not given.

TOAL'S PROPOSITION.—George Gardner says he will be happy to meet the Derry Youth, and fight him for the purse of $25 he is about raising, as mentioned in the CLIPPER of February 20.

PRIZE FIGHT.—We have just heard of a display of *chivalry* in the "Lower End," which we give, not only as an instance of "progression," in our County, but to show that *old* York can get up a prize fight as well as *New* York, or any other of our fast cities, and that it can come off without going to Canada, or any other outside locality for that purpose. A prize fight or set-to came off a short time since at McCall's Ferry, in which Henry Bradley, (a brother of Dominick Bradley, of Philadelphia,) and Jack Miller, both of that locality, figured as the combatants. The prize to the victor, we understand, was $25. Our informant states that it came off according to "the code" and approved rules gathered from the New York CLIPPER on the subject, excepting, however, that it occurred in a stable, with closed doors. Pat McVey was Bradley's second, and Alec Lee backed his friend, Jack Miller. The contest lasted sixty minutes, and we are told embraced forty rounds! "Dominick," it seems, came off victorious, pummelling his adversary completely, thus winning the "ding-bats." It seems, however, that neither of the combatants were fully satisfied with the result, as cross actions were subsequently instituted in a Justice's Court, in that vicinity, when the matter was terminated by the victor applying the prize money he received as a cataplasm to heal the wounds he had so unceremoniously inflicted upon his antagonist, and which acted as a sovereign emollient to the vanquished. Since then the world wags on in the "Lower End" as it used to was.

[York County, Pennsylvania, Star.

PEDESTRIANISM.

SPRINT RACE.—A verbal agreement was made, some time since, between a few of the respective friends of Hank Mason and Gabe Case, for a foot race between these parties, for $25 a side, the distance to be 100 yards. Accordingly, on the 24th of February, a chosen company assembled, at the selected spot, on the Patterson Road, New Jersey, to witness the contest. On making the match, $10 a side was deposited, and the balance, of $15 a side, was made good on the day of the race, the whole amount being placed in the hands of Mr. Van Velser, who was also appointed as starter. The judges were Messrs. Allen and Lawrence, while Mr. Brown was chosen as referee. All being in readiness, the parties scored several times, without, however, getting the word. At length, they came up almost side and side, when the cry of "go" was heard, and the runners started: they went at a good pace, and on reaching the end of the distance to be run, Mason was ahead of his opponent, and apparently the winner of the race. It seems, however, that Mr. Van Velser, the starter, did not give the word, but a friend of his did; and, consequently, Case's friends said it was no race. On the other hand, Mason's friends insist if Van Velser did not give the word, and was not satisfied that it was a fair "send off," it was his duty to call them back, which he did not do. The judges had also decided that Mason had won, they being under the impression that it was a fair start. Acting upon the assertion of the friends of Case that it was no race, the judges agreed that the men should run again, to which Mason acceded, but the other refused; acknowledging that Mason was too much for him. Mason asked the starter to give the word, and he would run the distance alone, but the word was not given. Mason then claimed the stakes, but Case's backers would only agree to give up the forfeit of $10, saying that was all he was entitled to. The matter was left to the referee, who decided that $10 forfeit should be given to Mason only, which decision, as it naturally should, gave dissatisfaction to most of those present, who insisted that Mason was fairly entitled to the whole of the stakes, in which opinion we also agree. The men were in the hands of the judges—the money was all up—the parties had scored several times—the race may be said to have commenced, and Case had manifested no disposition to forfeit; but on getting the word, trying the speed of his opponent, and being defeated by him, in a fair race, a quibble is raised to save the paltry sum of $15. Under all the circumstances, we consider Mr. Mason entitled to the entire stakes. The time in which the distance was run, was 11¾ seconds.

CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.—Lynn, Feb. 22, 1858.—MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:*—Seeing that there is a good deal of talk about walking among the sporting men of the United States, and as they seem to say that no man can walk 100 hours without sleep or rest, I will back myself for from $100 to $500 that I can walk one hundred hours, with 10 minutes in every 12 hours. Or, I will walk any man in the United States, namely, Mickey Free, Oliver Traynor, Alfred Elson, James Lambert, or Coleman, "the Dover Pet," or any other man in the world, for from $100 to $500 a side; the match to be decided in the city of Lowell, any time inside of three months. Or, I will run the "London Antelope," ten miles, for $100 or $300 a side, inside of six weeks; the race to take place half way, or I will pay his way on to Massachusetts, and run him there. A match can be made at the Coffee Exchange, Lowell, Mass., or, should any man accept this, let him send a deposit to the CLIPPER office, and I will cover the same. P. J. BUCKLEY,

The Lynn Buck.

[By reference to a notice in this department, Mr. Buckley will perceive that a chance is offered him by Mr. Clifford, who has left $25 with us as a forfeit, to make a match to walk a plank. As the Buck seems desirous of a match, let him cover the amount now down, and the preliminaries can be at once arranged.—ED. CLIP.]

WHERE ARE THE WALKERS.—Boston, Feb. 22, 1858.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:*—Having my doubts as to the feat of walking 100 consecutive hours without sleep or rest being fairly performed, and as humbugs seem the order of the day in Massachusetts, I hereby challenge any man in New England to walk me on a plank 4 feet wide, 40 feet long, and 3 feet from the floor—said plank to be roped (for three feet would be too much of a fall, in case a man should totter off) to walk in a hall in Boston, or vicinity, for from $100 to $300 a side, and in good faith thereof, I send you $25 as forfeit money. If Mr. Lambert means business, I will be happy to accommodate him on his terms to Messrs. Stetson, Fitz, &c.; and if not, the next best walker. No notice taken of any communication unless accompanied with a deposit of $25. Yours,

FISHER CLIFFORD.

[We have received $25 from Mr. Fisher Clifford, and, as he makes a straight forward proposition, it is presumed his offer will be accepted by some one of those who have boasted of their success in the performance of the plank feat.—ED CLIP.]

PRIZE IN PEDESTRIANISM.—MR. F. QUEEN.—*Sir:*—I was present at the pedestrian performances at the Red House, Harlem, about a month ago, and witnessed the walking match for a silver cup, between Messrs. Grindell, Adams and Tooker. In this contest the prize was announced to be given by Mr. Adams himself, who was the principal party who got up this match, and who gave a start of 200 yards in four miles to his competitors. The match was won by Grindell, and I have heard with surprise that Mr. Adams refuses to hand over the cup to him, on the ground that the pace of Grindell was not fair heel and toe walking. As the judge, however, declared that the winner was entitled to the prize. I do not see on what grounds Adams assumes to himself the power of pronouncing upon the fairness or unfairness of the walking of his opponent. He is well aware that his own peculiar style of walking has been objected to as unfair by good judges, and I think he would have consulted his own interests and character better by at once giving up the prize to the winner, instead of withholding it on so shabby and unfair a pretext as he alleges. People have not yet forgotten the Jake Oakley affair. Yours,

PEDESTRIAN.

CHALLENGE TO BUCKLEY.—I will take 300 yards start from Patrick Buckley in a five mile race, for $100 a side. A match can be made at any time this month at James Eanis's, 73 Elliot street, Boston, Mass. T. A. SCOTT.

FEMALE PEDESTRIAN MATCH.—Boston, March 1st, 1858—Flora Temple and the Highland Maid have made a match for $250, to walk a plank 40 feet long, 4 feet wide, raised 2 feet from the floor, without rest or sleep. They will mount the plank at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, March 10th, then and there continue walking until either one or the other gives out. They will be allowed twenty minutes once in twelve hours to take their meals.

The Highland Maid hails from the Highlands of Scotland, Flora Temple from this city. The former is backed by J. McKenney, the latter by James Lambert. Both women are in good condition; Lambert has taken especial care to get Flora in trotting trim, both for his own and the credit of the city she hails from. Considerable interest is manifested by the sporting fraternity concerning the match. Lambert is confident his nag will win, McKenney equally confident of the Highland Maid's motive power. DAN.

CHALLENGE.—I, Francis Bethel, alias Rooney, am ready to make a match with Francis Attinalli, to run three, five, seven, or ten miles for $25 or upwards, but no less. If he wishes to accept of this, he knows where to call for me; or if not let him cork up as to being the champion of Yorkville. FRANCIS BETHEL.

THE TURF.

TROTTING ON THE ICE.—FUN.—Portland, Me., Feb. 21, 1858.—Was you ever up country on the ice? If you wasn't, I'll tell you of a race at Bridgton Center, Feb. 3d, mile heats, and repeat, for a purse of $50. Four horses entered for the race, but three of which made their appearance at the first heat, a roan mare, and a black horse from Portland, and a gelding from Harrison Flats, called Yankee Boy. Harry Bradley entered the black horse Kwawen; S. W. Chadborn entered Yankee Boy; and owner entered roan mare. On the first heat, Bradley's horse got the breeching under his tail and run to the half mile pole, the countryman following suit, and the mare trotting all the way side by side, and passing the score about a length behind, but you know up country rules give the foremost horse the heat; so Yankee Boy was declared the winner in 2:50. The next two heats were the tightest race you ever saw, between the black horse and the countryman, Yankee Boy being declared the winner of the race because he ran the most. Every man on the ice was a judge, the countryman said he could'nt stick his horse, and you never saw such a sight in your life. At the conclusion of the race, a corn doctor from Harrison Flats offered to match Yankee Boy against Bradley's horse, but he didn't want to put up, but Harry showed the color of his stuff and offered them odds, and they didn't come in. If they do I'll let you know. RATS.

HORSE MATTERS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Dover, Feb. 25, 1858.—DEAR FRANK:—I noticed in the columns of your valuable journal a challenge from the owners of the high-talked-of "Capers," or their representative, "Fair Play;" this challenge was probably meant for "Young Bob Ridley," although not particularly directed to him. I understand that this challenge has been accepted by John Wiggin, Esq., the owner of "Young Rob Ridley," and that the "Capers" man was obliged to back down. This man, however, did not happen to be his real owner, for he was unwilling to say anything for or against her, but Mr. Brown, who grooms and drives the mare, has taken the responsibility upon himself to publicly challenge a colt which every sporteman in our city *knows* is too soft a thing for him. If Mr Brown thinks he has got such a remarkably smart mare, he had better accept a stake from James Goppies four year old, or Lewis Chamberlin's green rat tailed colt, that has only been driven twice for four months. I understand from reliable sources that he has been offered a match from both these gentlemen, and I advise him to challenge next time where he won't be obliged to "acknowledge the corn."

Great credit is due Mr. Baker, the real owner of "Capers," for not having anything to say concerning such a *very* foolish race; I thought he was too wise to invest his stuff so unwisely; credit is also due him for not being led astray by such a would-be jockey as Brown. I have the pleasure of introducing Mr. John Wiggin to your numerous readers as being a gentleman who takes a great interest in *bona fide* races, and pays but very little attention to these *mouth races*, of which we have many.

Yours, AN OBSERVER.

LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, Feb. 7.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

FEB. 23.—Crockett and Tyler—£50 a side, London.
MAR. 2.—Bayliss and Keyte—£2b a side, London.
9.—Goddard and Hackett—£10 a side, London.
MAY 13.—Grant and Mace—£50 a side, London.
26.—Bob Travers and Johnny Walker—£100 a side, London.
JUNE 15.—Tom Sayers and Tom Paddock—£100 a side and the Belt, London.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND TOM PADDOCK.—Another deposit of £10 a side for this match was made on Wednesday, at Mr. Myers', Black Lion, Middlesex-street, Whitechapel, in the presence of an extraordinary concourse of the East End Fancy, among whom, of course, my peoplesh predominated. Tom Sayers was present, and was warmly welcomed.

BRETTLE AND TRAVERS AND CRUTCHLEY AND MILLARD.—The battle money for the late fights between the above men will be given up by our correspondent on Wednesday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, at Brettle's domicile, the White Lion, Digbeth. Travers, Brettle's late opponent, will make his appearance on that evening, at Brettle's, and receive that welcome which is due to a gallant and brave man.

BODGER CRUTCHLEY OF BIRMINGHAM.—We stated last week that Crutchley was beaten in his fight with Cooksey. This is an error, as Crutchley beat Cooksey off-hand on a renewal of the fight between them (our correspondent at Birmingham acting as referee on the occasion) having in the early part of the day been disturbed by the authorities.

MACE AND JACK GRANT.—Up to the time of going to press Grant had not brought us his deposit, which was to have been made at Jemmy Welsh's on Thursday. Mace is therefore entitled to the forfeit.

HARRY BROOME AND BENJAMIN.—Harry Broome writes that if Bill Benjamin sends us £10, he will cover it to make a match, for £150 a side, to fight in four months. Harry's letter touches on other matters, which, in accordance with our intimation last week, we cannot enter into.

BILLIARDS.—The following paragraph in reference to an extraordinary run at Billiards, we copy from a New Orleans paper of a recent date:

An extraordinary game of billiards was recently played at New Orleans by a Mr. Hester. He very adroitly brought the two reds together about eighteen inches from the cushion at the foot of the table. He then "nursed" them so skilfully that he marked *two thousand one hundred and fifty seven points by seven hundred and ninety consecutive carons*, without making a cushion! The time occupied in making this run of 2,157 points was nearly two hours, and it was only terminated when the player, feeling that he had accomplished a feat in billiards which, possibly, the world never saw before, became pardonably excited, lost his steadiness of nerve, and made a false play.

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

a each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognised sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1858.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
BOYLE & WHALEN, 32 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 23 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 ANN street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FREDERICK & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER, 35 School street, Boston
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. RAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTIN & BUHL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. KERRIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 123 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INMAN, 162 Vine street, Cincinnati.

FIGHTING IN WASHINGTON.

WE are sorry to notice that some of our honorable friends in Washington are still addicted to the disgraceful habit of rough and tumble, or, bar-room fighting, as it is termed. Now, gentlemen of both houses, and Mister President, we respectfully call your attention to the evils which must surely ensue if this species of pugilism should continue to be indulged in by honorable members. A rough and tumble turn-up, between two members of your honorable bodies, is sure to enlist the sympathies of the respective friends of the belligerents, and, before they are scarcely aware of the fact, all hands are engaged in the brutal exhibition, some gouging, others biting, some again engaged in the womanish mode of pulling hair, etc. In fact, your honorable bodies are subjected to the most pusillanimous and disgraceful treatment, when, in fact, the duty of members should be to see that proper decorum and respect for their constituents is preserved at all hazards. A "free fight in Congress" is a different thing altogether from a "free fight in the Western wilds," inasmuch as an indignity cast upon one of your honorable bodies, by gouging an eye out, booting a feller when he's down, and such other barbarous modes of warfare, is an insult to a "free American constituency," which advocates the use of the "mawleys," only according to the latest rules of the prize ring. An eye gouged out of one of our "representives in Congress assembled" is an eye gouged out of "the constituency," which can never be lost sight of by an outraged public; a piece of honorable flesh and gristle, bitten from an honorable proboscis, is scented afar off by our fellow citizens, and the insult can never be wiped out; so toe, when an honorable boot kicks the honorable *posteriori* of an honorable member, what boots it if the most ample apology is subsequently rendered? the mark of the honorable weapon has left an indelible stain upon *our* fair escutcheon, which it is impossible to expunge. So, gentlemen, you see in what a degrading position the constituency is placed by your thoughtless inhumanity in persisting in rough and tumble fighting.

How different is the effect when a fair up and down contest takes place in the glorious capitol of a glorious nation of freemen, and all that sort of thing! Why the constituency actually enjoys it. Now, during the recent exhibition of "manual defence" between Messrs. Keitt and Grow, how beautiful the effect of that knock down blow which Keitt received at Washington was preserved upon the constituency at home. Keitt, to this day, denies all knowledge of having been struck, so systematically and scientifically was the right-hander delivered; and, astonishing as it may appear, Keitt's constituency also repudiate the blow, and deny being struck; whilst, on the other hand, Grow and his friends at home assert positively that they *did* hit the honorable member when he collapsed. In a fair ring fight, Mr. President, etc., and so forth, there is no fear of interference from outsiders, and the battle is decided therefore on its merits. If an honorable representative gets a "tap on the nozzle" which draws the claret, the "constituency" don't mind the blow, or the loss of the "ruby;" if an M. C. "naps a sockdolager on the potato-trap," the "constituency" closes up the vacuum, and returns to the scratch; if the "intellect" of the nation should be unfortunate enough to "catch it on the brain pan," the intellect at home acknowledges the corn, but renews the conflict, sending in return a "terrific upper-cut," or an "ugly cross-buttock," which disarranges the ideas of the opposing intellect. Altogether, a strict observance of the rules of the prize ring, in settling those differences of opinion which are sure to arise in all "well-regulated bodies," is the only mode by which the dignity of the "two houses" and the "constituency" can be preserved, and we, therefore, humbly petition the honorable representatives in Congress to pass a law by which rough and tumble fighting in the Capitol may be rendered an indictable offence, and punished with the utmost rigor of the law; and your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

PHILADELPHIA YACHT CLUB.

WE are gratified to learn that our Philadelphia friends have taken in hand the matter of organizing a yacht club in that city, and from the progress already made by those interested, the "institution" may be said to be a fixed fact. It has always been a matter of surprise to us that Philadelphia was without its yacht club, in so far as it contained the men and material for forming one of the most complete associations of the kind in this country. Now, however, that a yacht club has been started, it is to be hoped that those who have it in their power so to do, will extend every encouragement to the organization, and assist in making it worthy of that city whose name it has adopted. There are several clubs in New York and vicinity, all of which are in a flourishing condition, and bid fair to open the way for similar associations wherever a sheet of water fit for sailing purposes is to be found. The New York Yacht Club is the oldest institution of the kind among us, and could it divest itself of that species of snobbishness and exclusiveness which has heretofore characterized its proceedings, it might be the means of bringing together, in the waters of New York, a fleet of yachts that would be second to none in the world. As it is, we begin to see the dawn of a slight reform in this club, and it is to be hoped that the good sense of those who have the management of its affairs will induce them to be a little more liberal, and less exclusive in their future proceedings. The Harlem Model Yacht Club is increasing its fleet, which promises, at no distant day, to take a high rank for the superior build and sailing qualities of its yachts, and the usefulness of its members. The same may be said of the Hoboken Model Yacht Club: although in its infancy as yet, it is filling up rapidly with influential members, and fast-going "clippers." Let the good qualities of these clubs be adopted by our Philadelphia friends. It is needless for us to advise them to discard all "snobbishness," for the Philadelphia people have too much good sense to give encouragement to such inflated notions as have sometimes been exhibited by the New York Yacht Club, and which have heretofore made it look so little in the eyes of the world at large, but which, we are happy to say, are fast "going to seed." Success, then, to yachting generally, and success to the efforts now making in the "Quaker City" for the formation of the "Philadelphia Yacht Club."

CRICKET.

CRICKETERS' MISCELLANY.

THE PIONEER CLUB of San Francisco, California, recently held a meeting for the election of officers, the names of whom are as follows: C. Boyes, President; T. W. Jackson, Vice President; D. Cauty, Treasurer; and J. M. Days, Secretary; Managing Committee, H. Groom, J. Greenwood, and P. Foley. Their ground is situated near the Union Race Course, Mission Dolores.

THE N. Y CITY CLUBS have not yet held their spring meetings, consequently we are somewhat in the dark as to their intentions for the coming campaign. One grand treat is in store for us, however, "Canada *vs.* States," which will no doubt be more stoutly contested than ever. The N. Y. Club intend, we believe, to play a series of matches, arranged so as to give young and non-proficients a chance to improve themselves in the use of the willow, &c. This will be found very instrumental in raising strong and native players, a great desideratum, as they are now almost solely dependent upon importation for their stronger ones. Moreover, they will prove very instrumental in popularising the game in this section; this is an example which should be followed up in other parts A match, "East *vs.* West," is also contemplated.

THE KNIGHTS OF ST. GEORGE will still keep up their extensive and interesting match list, and with their known strength a succession of brilliant encounters may be looked for in their contests with other clubs.

THE LONG ISLANDERS have been going it all the winter, if it can so be called; consequently, we may expect to hear from them in good round numbers, with a unit added occasionally, during 1858. As they are noted for their chivalrous daring, we should not be surprised to hear of their challenging the good city of Gotham. There might be more expensive and less interesting matches played than such an one.

THE AMSTERDAM CLUB, N. Y., is as safe as the bank, and will eventually send out some guns of the heaviest calibre.

It is rumored that T. *Senior* is to be engaged by the Newark Club, N. Y. Is that so? Don't keep us in the dark, gentlemen.

THE CINCINNATI gentlemen are full to overflowing in the good cause, and are only waiting for old Sol to "dry up" a little, to take a turn on the turf. We have not learned if Mr. Bradshaw's services have been secured by them for the season.

FROM CLEVELAND we learn the welcome news that they are ready to brave every danger, and make any sacrifice to promote the interests of the game, which has so many admirers among them. A combination of the western players is talked of, to throw down the gauntlet to those of the east; from whom they are sanguine of wresting the laurels which they have so long monopolized.

THE STATEN ISLANDERS are still in winter quarters, but, when once in motion, will, under their able generals, advance to certain victory.

THE MANHATTANITES are looking forward to many a social gathering on the green sward, where fun and jollity shall reign supreme.

LORD MULGRAVE, recently appointed Governor of Nova Scotia, has been a liberal supporter of this favorite game in England. We sincerely hope he will not withhold his liberality on this side, where it is much needed. We should like also to witness his skill in the use of the willow. Who is there more fitted to act as umpire between Canada and the States than the Governor of Nova Scotia?

Committees of grounds will do well to pay attention at once to the condition thereof, that they be put in first rate order for the coming campaign. Who ever saw good cricket on bad ground?

CRICKET.—ITS ORIGIN.

THE following remarks on the origin and adaptability of cricket in an educational point of view, are so interesting in themselves, and set forth the benefits to be derived from practicing the game in a proper and gentlemanly manner, so clearly, that we earnestly recommend the perusal of them to our growing army of American cricketers:

A species of single-wicket was played as early as the Thirteenth Century, under the name of "Club Ball," although no wickets were then used, nor for a long time after; the block-hole, being a hole in reality, into which the ball had to be put before the player could place his bat in it. The word cricket is more probably derived from the Saxon "cricce," a crooked stick, as the bat, which is now straight, is represented in old pictures as crooked; and it appears highly probable that the crooked stick, used in the game of "Bandy," might have been gradually adopted, especially when a wicket to be bowled down by a rolling ball superseded the block-hole to be pitched into. In this manner, the club having given way to the bandy or crooked bat, the game which first was named from the club, "club-ball," might afterwards have been named from the bandy or crooked stick, "cricket."

Cricket is a game available to poor as well as rich; it has no privileged class. Unlike hunting, yachting, or the like amusements, there is no costly establishment to support, the game is free and common as the light and air in which it is played; with the poorer classes it originated, played "after-hours" on village greens, and was thence transplanted to the patrician parks. It is not solely a game of skill, chance has sway enough to leave the vanquished an IF and a BUT. A long innings be-speaks good play; but, "out the first ball" does not necessarily entail disgrace. There is enough of skill required for interest, but not too much to bar friendly feeling. No game is played in better humor; it is never lost till won, and is alive to the last ball. There is permanent good as well as amusement to be gained in the game, for the cricket field is a sphere of wholesome discipline in obedience and good order; not to mention that manly spirit which faces danger without shrinking, and bears disappointment with good temper. Disappointment! where is there more poignant disappointment, while it lasts, than after all your practice for a match, and anxious thought and resolution to avoid every chance and score off every possible ball, to be baulked and run out, caught at the slip, or stumped off a shooter? "The course of true love, (even for cricket,) never did run smooth." Old Robinson, one of the finest batsmen of his day, had six unlucky innings in succession—once caught by Hammond, from a draw; then bowled with shooters, or picked up at a short slip; poor Robinson declared he had lost all his play, and was with difficulty persuaded to play one more match, in which—whose heart does not rejoice to hear?—he made one hundred and thirty runs.

As to stirring excitement, what can surpass a hardly-contested match! You have been manfully playing an up-hill game, and gradually the figures on the telegraph keep telling a better and better tale, till at last the scorers stand up and proclaim a tie, and you win the game by a single, and rather a nervous wicket, or by five or ten runs! If in the field in a match of this sort, and trying hard to prevent these few runs being knocked off by the last wickets, we know of no excitement so intense for the time, or which lasts so long afterwards. The recollection of these critical moments will make the heart jump for months to come, and in calling them to memory the eyes will glisten and the pulse quicken as if it were again being finished, "that rattling good match." "What a glorious sensation it is," writes Miss Mitford, in 'Our Village,' "to be winning, winning, winning! Who would think that a bit of leather and two pieces of wood, had such a delightful and dangerous power."—[*Australian Cricketers' Guide.*

OVER-HAND BOWLING.

IT appears by the following letter addressed to *Bell's Life*, that the players on the other side of the Atlantic as well as on this are inquiring into the desirability of the present system of swift bowling in connection with the good or harm which is likely to accrue from its longer continuance. Setting aside the fairness or unfairness thereof, we are certainly of opinion that it is dangerous, and that it does deter many from joining in and supporting the game on that account. However, as the evils thereof are well pointed out in the letter, we give it for the digestion of the fraternity without further comment:

MR. EDITOR: Much discussion has lately taken place respecting the merits and demerits of the present system of bowling, as tolerated by the St. Marylebone and other cricket clubs. At a meeting of the North London Cricket Club, held on the 7th instant, it was resolved that a letter be sent to *Bell's Life in London*, calling on the metropolitan and country cricket clubs, respectfully soliciting an expression of opinion as to whether they approve of the system of bowling as now practised, the hand being raised higher than the shoulder in the act of delivering the ball. The time has arrived when the question should be settled, and a limit put to the mode of delivering the ball, and this point will doubtless be best arranged with reference to the fundamental rule laid down, "that the ball shall not be thrown or jerked." The object of the framers of this was evidently for the purpose of preventing erratic and over-swift bowling, which has a tendency to produce accidents of a very serious nature, and which render cricket a dangerous instead of a friendly and gentlemanly recreation as it formerly was. It may be said that frequent practice has rendered the batting superior to the old system of bowling, but if so it can surely be met by reducing the width of the pod of the bat, altering the size of the wicket, a new arrangement of the field, or in some other desirable way, whereby cricket can be restored to its former brilliant, manly, and safe character, and a very much larger enjoyment of its pleasures obtained by the great public of England. It is well known that a great number of individuals decline joining on account of the many accidents continually occurring from the swiftness of the bowling as now practised. Yours, &c,

SECRETARY OF THE NORTH LONDON CRICKET CLUB.

CRICKET IN BOSTON.—The fraternity in that city are already alive to the necessity of at once setting about their business for the coming season. A meeting was called for the election of officers and the transaction of other important business, at their club rooms No. 2 Morton Place on Monday evening, March 1st. We have not yet learned what engagements they intend to enter into, or what strength their club possesses, but from rumors floating this way, we are of opinion that they will be enabled to take the field, in full confidence of success. One thing, however, we should submit for their consideration, as well as to others, namely, the desirability of attending to the play grounds as early as practicable.

CRICKET.—MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir:*—I noticed in your issue of the 20th Feb. that Mr. Higham accuses me of writing to my brother for Mr. Waller, in reference to the dispute between the New York and St. George's matches. I beg to state to Mr. Higham that he was misinformed in regard thereto. Also, in reference to the run out; I deny that I had to run some distance—neither was the ball more than three or four yards from a dead line from the wicket, and the bowling being slow, I did not have to stand so far from the wicket. H. LILLYWHITE.

New Brighton, Staten Island.

THE TRIGGER.

GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, Feb. 22 and 23, 1858.—FRIEND QUEEN: Thinking you would like to hear the result of our great match, I send you a summary. The first day, Monday, opened fine, but cold, and a goodly number assembled at the house of C. Hoffner, among whom were Messrs. Taylor and Tomlinson, of Jersey City. The prize contended for was a horse and wagon, valued at $500. A deep snow was on the ground, and at 5 P. M. only three rounds had been shot. On Tuesday, the sport commenced at 11 A.M., and Mr. Johnson, of Bordentown, proved the victor. A match was then made between six gentlemen for a set of silver ware, which was won by S. R. Erven, killing all his birds. The third match was between J. Cornell and J. Taylor, and, after some good shooting on both sides, the former came out ahead—this match was at 15 birds each, but was won on the fourteenth bird, as it was then impossible for Mr. T. to tie. Another match followed, between Spider and D. Wills' Boy, at five birds each, when they tied, and agreed to shoot it off, first miss to lose. This was a pretty little match, won by the Spider. The last was a match for a sweepstakes, which resulted in four ties, and the shooting stopped for want of birds. Everything passed off pleasantly, with the exception of some outsiders killing several birds in the bounds. Mr. Tomlinson won golden opinions here for his artistic style of shooting, and although the efforts of himself and Mr. Taylor were not crowned with success, they still live to shoot another day. A match is *on dit* between three of our crack shots and Messrs. Taylor, Tomlinson and Turner—which promises to be interesting. Some of our boys are preparing to visit you next week. The following is a summary of the entire proceedings:

FIRST DAY.

Rules—10 birds each, 1¼ oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds.

1..Miles Johnson	111	26..Miles Johnson	10
2..J Kimerly	0	27..R. Applegate	10
3..W. Kay	110	28..S. R. Erven	10
4..C Pluck	111	29..H. Mingle	110
5..J. Somers	0	30..J. Kimerly	0
6..John Taylor	110	31..W. Mountain	110
7..C. Connell	110	32..J. Bastian	110
8..Davis	111	33..N	110
9..F. Conway	110	34..G. Hunn	111
10.. do	111	35..Crupp	111
11..Wm. Carson	110	36..J. Lowry	0
12..John Taylor	10	37..D. Wills' Boy	0
13..S. R. Erven	110	38..G. Hunn	111
14..R. Somers	10	39..J. Tomlinson	10
15..J. Tomlinson	111	40..Donnelly	0
16..C. Connell	0	41..J. Connell	111
17..W. Mountain	111	42..N	0
18..G Purdy	110	43..R. Somers	111
19..J. Cornell	0	44..J Somers	0
20..H. Young	110	45..D. Wills	111
21.. do	111	46.. do	111
22..G. Purdy	111	47..C Pluck	110
23..H. Mingle	111	48..A. B. Vance	111
24..P. Doyle	111	49.. do	10
25..D. Wills' Boy	110	50..J. Bastian	111

SECOND DAY.

1..Miles Johnson	111111	34..G. Hunn	10
4..C. Pluck	0	35..Crupp	110
8..Davis	10	38..G. Hunn	0
10..F. Conway	110	41..J Connell	0
15..J. Tomlinson	1110	43..Robert Somers	10
17..W. Mountain	10	45..D. Wills	1110
21..H. Young	110	46.. do	110
22..G. Purdy	1110	48..A B Vance	0
23..H. Mingle	0	50..J. Bastian	0
24..P. Doyle	111110		

Won by Miles Johnson, of Bordentown.

SECOND MATCH, FOR A SET OF SILVERWARE.

Rules—First miss, out.

G. Hunn	11110	J. Somers	0
F. Conway	110	S. R Erven	11111
A. B. Vance	0	G. Purdy	1110

Won by S. R Erven, of Philadelphia.

THIRD MATCH.

J. Cornell and J. Taylor, of Jersey City.

J. Cornell	11101101111111	J. Taylor	10111100111011

FOURTH MATCH.

Spider and D. Wills' Boy.

Spider	1111111	The Boy	111110

FIFTH MATCH.—(First miss, out.)

For a Sweepstakes of $18.

J. Cornell	1111	D. Wills	110
J. Tomlinson	1111	F. Deegan	1110
F. Conway	0	S R Erven	0
S. R. Erven	1111	G. Hunn	1111
		W. J. Young	0

DOUBLE BARREL.

THE RECENT RIFLE-SHOOTING MATCH.—Reading, Pennsylvania, February 22, 1858.—DEAR FRANK—The report in your issue of the 13th instant, relative to the recent shooting match at the White House for a Mammoth Porker, was erroneous in general, and also in detail. It is unnecessary to advert to all the errors of the article of "Pigeon Feather." Suffice it to say, that as the subscriber was interested, he desires to place you and your numerous readers right. In answer to the assertions relative to "Eagle Nipple," they are unfounded in fact, as the sequel and facts will prove. "Eagle Nipple" did not shoot three balls at any board; his first shot being so wild, he concluded that "discretion was the better part of valor," and consequently retired. During the time the shooting was going on, "Pigeon Feather" was closeted with spirits of "his own liking," imbibing Lager Bier, and discussing a plate of Limburger Cheese. While "Pigeon Feather" wrote the article alluded to, his mind was so intensely fixed upon his *Dog Nursery*, that he was unable to indite correctly. The *Dog Nursery*, of which he writes, is composed of one Blind Cocker Bitch, crossed with Poodle; one Half-Bred Setter, crossed with Blood Hound; one Quarter-Bred Pointer, crossed with Rat Terrier and Mastiff. I desire more distinctly to state that "Pigeon Feather" must either run me a race, for pedestrian honors, or meet me in the Prize Ring for pugilistic renown.

EAGLE NIPPLE.

SHOOTING AT ROCKLAND.—An interesting event in pigeon shooting took place in Rockland, on the 23d ult., for $20 a side. The conditions were, to shoot at 6 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary, 1¼ oz. shot. The following is a summary:

J. T.	011111—5	H. J. E.	011111—5
W. G.	111011—5	W. B.	011011—4
Total	10	Total	9

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—A writer in the National Intelligencer says, that spirits of hartshorn is a certain remedy for the bite of a mad dog. The wound he adds, should be constantly bathed with it, and three or four doses, diluted, taken inwardly during the day. The hartshorn decomposes, chemically, the virus insinuated into the wound, and immediately alters and destroys its deleteriousness. The writer who resided in Brazil for some time, first tried it for the bite of a scorpion, and found that it removed pain and inflammation almost instantly. Subsequently he tried it for the bite of a rattlesnake, with similar success. At the suggestion of the writer, an old friend and physician tried it in cases of hydrophobia, and always with success.

ENTIRE POPULATION OF THE EARTH.

White	250,000,000	Abyssinian	3,000,000
Mongolian	200,000,000	Papuan	3,000,000
Malayan	120,000,000	Negrilla	3,000,000
Terlingan	60,000,000	Australian	500,000
Negro	55,000,000	Hottentot	500,000
Ethiopian	5,000,000		
Total			900,000,000

This is a great world we live in, and it is rapidly increasing in population, wealth, and intelligence. How long will it be before it shall become Christianized?

SONG OF THE PUMPKIN.

WRITTEN, ON RECEIVING THE GIFT OF A PUMPKIN PIE, BY A YANKEE.

SELECTED FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY THE "DRAUGHT EDITOR."

FRIEND QUEEN: In turning over the leaves of an old scrap-book, not many days since, my eyes rested on the following lines, which I think altogether too good to be lost. Should you join me in such a sentiment, be kind enough to rescue them from oblivion, by "hoisting them on board the CLIPPER." Yours truly, I. D. J. S.

Oh! *queenly* and fair in the land of the sun,
The vines of the gourd, and the rich melon run,
And the rock, and the tree, and the cottage enfold,
With broad leaves all greenness, and blossoms all gold,
Like that which o'er Ninevah's prophet once grew,
While he waited to know that his warning was true,
And longed for the storm-cloud, and listened in vain
For the rush of the whirlwind and red fire-rain.

On the banks of the Xenil the dark Spanish maiden
Comes up with the fruit of the tangled vine laden,
And the creole of Cuba laughs out to behold,
Through orange leaves shining the broad spheres of gold,
Yet with dearer delight from his home in the north,
On the fields of his harvest the Yankee looks forth,
Where the crook-necks are coiling, and yellow fruit shines,
And the sun of September melts down on his vines.

Ah! on Christmas day, when from east, and from west,
From north, and from south, came the pilgrim and guest,
When the gray-haired New Englander sees round his board
The old broken links of affection restored;
When the care-wearied man seeks his mother once more,
And the worn matron smiles where the girl smiled before;
What moistens the lip, and what brightens the eye,
What calls back the past, like the rich Pumpkin Pie?

Oh, fruit loved of boyhood! the old days recalling,
When wood-grapes were purpling, and brown nuts were falling,
When wild ugly faces we carved in its skin,
Glaring out through the dark, with a candle within!
When we laughed round the corn-heap with hearts all in tune,
Our chair a broad pumpkin, our lantern the moon,
Telling tales of the fairy who travelled by steam,
In a pumpkin-shell coach, with two rats for her team!

Then thanks for thy present—none sweeter or better
E'er smoked from an oven, or circled a platter!
Fairer hands never wrought at a pastry more fine,
Brighter eyes never watched o'er its baking than thine!
And the prayer which my mouth is too full to express,
Swells my heart, that thy "shadow may never be less;"
That the days of thy lot may be lengthened below,
And the fame of thy worth like a pumpkin vine grow,
And thy life be as sweet, and its last sun-set sky,
Golden tinted, and fair, as thine own Pumpkin Pie.

TURF REFORM.

GENERAL PEEL, the Hon. Admiral Rous, and Mr. Greville, the distinguished authorities appointed by the Jockey Club to draw up a new code of the Rules of Horse Racing, and of the Rules and Orders of the Jockey Club, have terminated their labors, and the new bill will be printed in the next sheet *Calendar*. On the re-assembling of Parliament a meeting of the members of the Jockey Club will be specially convened to take the measure into consideration, and make it the law of the Turf. The first chapter of the new bill is devoted to the "Rules of Horse Racing in General," and the second to the "Rules and Orders of the Jockey Club," which are made clear, concise, and intelligible to all capacities, so as to avoid all mistakes or errors in judgment on the part of stewards and other officials in future. A great deal of extraneous matter in the shape of "Resolutions" and "Recommendations" has been expunged, and the essence concentrated in the new code.

As the Jockey Club repudiates all knowledge and interference with bets, the new "Rules on Betting" will be laid before the Committee of Tattersall's Subscription Room for their approval to-morrow (Monday), after which they will become law. There are nineteen clauses (says *Bell's Life* of to day), of which Nos. 4, 12, and 19, are new and most important, the latter being framed for the purpose of avoiding disputes similar to those which arose through the improper decision of the Stewards at the last Newcastle Races, in connection with the Corporation Plate; whilst the calling upon bettors to "cover" within twenty-four hours of the race (no time was stipulated beforehand), *upon pain of expulsion from the Rooms of Tattersall's and Newmarket as defaulters*, will, it is to be hoped, be the means of effectually checking the "potting" system which has been so barefacedly carried on from time immemorial, and thereby add to the respectability of the Ring by keeping out those who bring disgrace upon the calling of the more respectable class of bookmakers by their infamous practices.

NEW RULES OF BETTING.

1. In all bets there must be a possibility to win when the bet is made; "you cannot win when you cannot lose."
2. The interests of the bets are inseparable with the interest of the stakes, except when the winning horse is disqualified owing to a default in making stakes.
3. All double bets must be considered "play or pay."
4. A confirmed bet cannot be off but my mutual consent, except in cases hereafter mentioned. Either of the bettors may demand stakes to be made twenty-four hours before the race is run, and on refusal declare the bet to be void; and the person so refusing to make stakes shall be expelled the Rooms at Tattersall's and Newmarket; or if a bettor be absent on the day of running, and there is a just cause to presume that he intends to evade his engagements, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the course one hour at least before the race is run, and a demand whether any person will make stakes for the absent party, and if no person responds the bet may be declared void.
5. All bets on matches and private sweepstakes depending between any two horses shall be void if those horses become the property of the same person, or of his avowed confederate, subsequently to the bets being made.
6. All bets between particular horses shall be void if neither of them win, unless agreed by the parties to the contrary.
7. If any bet shall be made from signal or indication after the race has been determined, such bet shall be considered fraudulent and void.
8. The person who lays the odds has a right to choose a horse or the field; when a person has chosen a horse, the field is what starts against him.
9. If odds are laid without mentioning the horse before the race is over, the bet must be determined by the state of the odds at the time of making it.
10. If a match or sweepstakes be made for any particular day in any race week, and the parties agree to change the day to any other in the same week all bets must stand; but if the parties agree to run the race in a different week, or to make the slightest difference in the terms of the engagement, all bets made before the alteration are void.
11. Bets made on horses winning any number of races within the year shall be understood as meaning between the 1st January and 31st of December.
12. If a bet is made between two horses in a match or sweepstakes with a forfeit affixed, say 100 sovereigns, and both horses start, either party may declare forfeit, and the person making such a declaration would pay 50 sovs if the other horse won, but would receive nothing in the event of his horse winning the race.
13. Bets are determined though the horse does not start, when the words "absolutely run or pay," or "play or pay," are made use of in betting.
14. Money given to have a bet laid shall not be returned, though the race be not run.
15. When the riders of any horses brought out to run for any race are called upon by the starter to take their places, all bets respecting such horses shall be play or pay.
16. When horses run a dead heat for a plate or sweepstakes, and the owners agree to divide, all bets between such horses, or between either of them and the field, must be settled by the money betted being put together and divided between the parties in the *same proportion* as the stakes. If a bet be made on one of the horses that ran the dead heat against a beaten horse, he who backed the horse that ran the dead heat wins half his bet if his horse received half the prize; if the dead heat be the first event of a double bet, the bet is void unless one horse received above a moiety, which would constitute him a winner in a double event.
17. The following races shall be considered "play or pay:"—The Derby and Oaks at Epsom, the St. Leger at Doncaster, the Two Thousand Guineas, the One Thousand Guineas, the Cesarewitch, and Cambridgeshire at Newmarket, the Ascot, Goodwood, and Doncaster Cups, and all handicaps above 200 sovs value, with two forfeits, the minor of which shall not be less than £5; and the committees of Tattersall's and of the betting-room at Newmarket will take no cognizance of any disputes respecting "play or pay" bets on any other races, or of any bets made upon handicap races before the weights for such races are published.
18. If a declared defaulter does not satisfy the claims of his creditors within twelve months, he shall not be entitled to receive any debts which may be due to him for the race for which he was in default; but if his debts are paid within the prescribed time, viz., "one year," the Committee will support his just claims to receive payment from his debtors.
19. The Stewards of races have no authority *ex-officio* to take cognizance of any disputes or claims with respect to bets.

[*London Era*, Jan. 24.

COCKING.

DIRECTIONS FOR BREEDING GAME COCKS.

THE breeding cock should be selected from a strain which has generally, if not always, gained the odd battle when equally matched; be also thoroughly convinced that he is quite sound, by attending to his mode of feeding, where, should he eat corn enough to make his crop very hard, and digest the same speedily, that is as sure a token his constitution is good, as that it is rotten when he eats but little, and has besides a bad digestion. To be still more sure, try also by running him down in a field, and sparring with another cock, at either of which, if he is unsound, he will turn black in the face. Try the hens in like manner.

The cock ought to have a long thin head, or very taper, if short; full large eyes, stout crooked beak, thick long neck, short compact body, round breast, firm stout thighs, well placed up to the shoulders, long strong legs, and if they agree in color with the beak, it is reckoned a perfection; broad thin feet, and very long claws; a stately walk, and an upright easy carriage, the wings not lying close on his back, but rather extended.

A cock possessed of the preceding qualifications, in condition to fight, ought not to weigh more than 4 lb. 10 oz., for when above that weight, and the hens of a good size, their progeny, if well walked, will be too large to fight, being beyond the articles; and if the cock is much less in weight than 4 lb. 8 oz., the chickens will not have the due share of bone requisite to contend with cocks that are true bred. The hens should correspond to the cock in feather, shape, and make, with bodies sufficiently roomy behind for the production of large eggs.

The breeding walk should be where there are outhouses for shelter in bad weather, on a dry soil, all the better if gravelly, at a distance from any house where fowls are kept, lest the hens should be trod by other cocks; and, if possible, where there is a constant rill of clear water running near the house, as all foul water, especially soap-suds, causes the roop, a fatal disease that never can be thoroughly cured.

In February, put the cock and not more than three or four hens together, and let them be sisters, if possible, for greater certainty in breeding. Before the hens begin laying, provide distinct and separate nests for them, else they will be apt to quarrel and fight, till they at last entirely spoil one another. The first egg being usually smaller than the others, mark and leave that in the nest; take out all the others the same day they are laid, write on and put them in a box with bran. When the hens begin to grow broody, put the eggs laid by in the nest, as most likely to produce good chickens. Plenty of food and water should always be near the sitting hens, and if they are in a floored place, lay a quantity of gravel upon it. Those chickens are of little value that are hatched later than May; and those hatched before the end of March are often cramped by cold; such as are later than the beginning of June never run cocks so high upon leg, light fleshed, or large boned. If the weather turns out dry, and the sun shines, the chickens may be put out of doors, even the day after they are hatched, confining the hens under crates.

For the first fortnight the chickens should be fed on bread and eggs mixed, besides grits; and if kept in a room, where they cannot get insects, let them have some raw bones of beef or mutton to pick, with a supply of fresh cool water. Feed them three times a day with as much as they can eat. After the hens are removed, put the brood cock along with the cock chickens, whom he will keep in proper subjection, provided no hens come near them.

With a view to try the virtue of a brood, choose from those hatched early, some of the stags that are shortest upon leg, get them weighed into a match to fight in the main about March the year after they are hatched; bestow great attention to their mode of fighting, and the reputation of the cocks they contend with; and if they keep the battle equally up, and only seem beat by age, they will most likely make excellent cocks.

RULES AND ORDERS.

On the day of weighing, he whose chance it is to weigh last is to set his cocks and number his pens, both byes and main, and deposit the key of the pens upon the weighing table (or the adversary may put a lock upon the door) before any cock is put into the scales; and after the first pack of cocks is weighed, a person appointed by him that weighed first shall go into the other pens to see that no other cocks are weighed but what are numbered and so set, if they are within the articles of weight that the match specifies; but if not, to take the following cock or cocks, until all the number of main and bye cocks are weighed through. When they are all weighed, proceed directly to match them, with the least weight first, and so on; and equal weights or nearest weights to be separated, if by that separation an increased number of battles can be made: all blanks must be filled up on the weighing day, and the battles struck off and divided for each day's play, as previously agreed on, and the cocks that weigh the least are to fight the first day, and so upwards.

At the time assented to by both parties, the cocks that are to fight the first battle are produced upon the pit by the feeders or their helpers; and after an examination to see whether they correspond with the marks and colors stated in the match bill, they are given to the setters-to, who, after chopping them in hand, give them to the masters of the match, (who always sit fronting each other,) when they turn them down upon the mat; and by no means are the setters-to to touch them, except they should hang in the mat in each other, or get close to the pit's edge, until they shall cease fighting, while a person can tell forty. When both cocks leave off fighting, until one of the setters-to, or one appointed for stating the law, can tell forty gradually, then, the setters-to are to make the nearest way to their cocks, and when they have taken them up, to carry them into the middle of the pit, and directly deliver them on their legs beak to beak, and not to touch them again until they have refused fighting, so long as the teller of the law can tell ten, unless they are on their backs, or hung in each other, or in the mat; then again they are to set-to as before, and continue it till one cock refuses fighting ten several times, one after another, when it is that cock's victory that fought within the law. Now and then it happens that both cocks refuse fighting while the law is telling: in this case a fresh cock is to be hovelled, and brought forward upon the mat as soon as possible, and the setters-to are to toss up, which cock is to be set to first, and he that gets the chance has the choice. Then the other which is to be set to last must be taken up, but not carried off the pit; and setting the hovelled cock down to the other five separate times, telling ten between each setting-to, and the same to the other cock: if one fights and the other declines, the fighting cock has the battle: should both fight, or both refuse, it is a drawn battle. The meaning of setting-to five times to each cock is, that ten times setting-to being the long law, so, on their both refusing, the law is to be equally shared between them.

Deciding a battle by another way, is, if any one offers to lay ten pounds to a crown, and no one takes it until the law teller counts forty, and calls out three separate times, "Will any one take it?" and if no one does, it is that cock's battle the odds are laid on, and the setters to are not to touch the cocks all the time the forty is telling unless either cock is hung in the mat, or on his back, or hung together. If a cock should die before the long law is told out, notwithstanding he fought in the law, and the other did not, he loses the battle.

There are often disputes in setting to in the long law, for frequently both cocks refuse fighting until four or five, or more or less times are told: then they sometimes commence telling from that cock's fighting, and counting but once refused, but they should continue their counting on, until one cock has refused ten times; for it is for both cocks when the law is begun to be told; and if one cock fights within the long law, and the other not, it is a battle to the cock that fought, reckoning from the first setting-to. All disputes relative to bets, or the battle being gained or lost, must be decided by the spectators. The crowing and mantling of a cock, or fighting at the setter-to's hand before he is put to the other cock, or breaking from his adversary is not allowed as a fight.

Each feeder has a particular mode of dieting and preparing cocks for battle: the following is a good method: After cautiously examining whether the cocks are sound and hard-feathered, keep them in separate pens, with movable perches within: keep the pens peculiarly clean, and feed them with the crumb of stale bread cut into square pieces, giving each a handful at sunrise, noon, and sunset, with cool spring water for drink; after thus feeding for four or five days, let them spar some morning with one another in a room covered with straw, or on a grass-plot, first guarding their heels with bots, or leather spurs; let them spar some time, but not so far as to draw blood. When they pant and appear faint, give to each about the size of a walnut of white sugar-candy, rosemary chopped, and butter, mixed together; this will increase their strength, cleanse them, and render them long-winded: immediately after this, put them into separate bags or baskets half-filled with straw, then cover them with the same material, and make them fast, in order that the cocks may sweat till evening: at night take them out, lick their eyes and head all over with the tongue, fill their throats with stale bread, and pour warm urine therein, which will cleanse both their heads and bodies. Exercise and diet them with stale bread and whites of eggs regularly, one day sparring, and the other feeding and resting, with, now and then, the scouring, for at least a fortnight previous to the battle.

DISEASES OF THE DOG.

DISTEMPER.

THE essence of the disease is a depraved or poisoned condition of the blood, which may arise spontaneously or be produced by contagion. When it arises from contagion, the disease is clearly distemper from the first; but when arising spontaneously, it often supervenes upon other diseases, such as common or epidemic catarrh, &c.; and then it is not at once clear in the early stage whether it may assume the character of distemper or not. No other disease prostrates the system so rapidly, nor does any other produce such rapid emaciation; both arising from the action of a poison in the blood, by which the nervous system is affected, and the solid matter of the muscles rapidly broken down. It appears to me that in the genuine distemper all the secretions are vitiated in quality, or diminished in quantity, so that the urine is high-colored and scanty; the bowels are costive or loose, and their discharges of a peculiarly offensive character; and the mucous membranes of the eyes, nose, and lungs pouring out a thick viscid and yellow mucus. The bile, if any is secreted, is black and scanty; and the saliva is absent, with a thick black formation of "sordes" about the mouth in its place. Since, therefore, these are not nearly all *mucous* secretions which are altered, but of different glands, it can scarcely be said to be a fever of mucous membranes alone, but rather a fever implicating all the secretions of the body, and also the organs of nutrition, so that the body is neither properly depurated nor supported whilst it exists.

The symptoms are very various, as may be expected, considering the nature of the disease; and that it may either arise from contagion or in consequence of the attack of other diseases. They may, however, mainly be summed up as consisting of two sets—first, the invariable symptoms; and secondly, the occasional ones. The invariable symptoms are low insidious fever, excessive prostration, and rapid emaciation, both much greater than any other similar disease will produce; so that it is very common to find a dog which is in tolerable health, though perhaps ailing slightly, in three days quite unable to stand, and wasted to a skeleton. These symptoms often occur without purging, or any apparent cause except the fever; and when they come on, even where there is no running at the eyes and nose, or cough, or other local complication, the disease is clearly distemper; and there is great danger, from the general poisoning of the blood and the great loss of strength attending upon it, in consequence of the want of depuration and nutrition. The appetite is also almost always bad, and must be forced in most cases in order to support the powers. The accidental symptoms are connected with the various complications which occur in this Protean complaint, and depend upon the organ or organs which are the seat of the congestion or inflammation. Thus, if the lungs are attacked, there is evidence of congestion of the lungs. If the bowels are the seat of complication, they show it by the signs peculiar to that disease, and so on; and in each case attention must be paid to the peculiar complication in order to combat it by appropriate remedies.

The usual course of Distemper when contracted by contagion, or when epidemic, as it sometimes clearly is, may be described as follows:—The first thing observed is a peculiar dullness of the eyes, with a general lassitude, and indisposition either to play or work, but not of such a character as to mark anything but an ordinary cold, or other slight ailment. But usually accompanying this there is a peculiar cough, which comes on without anything apparently to cause it, and generally between a cough and a sneeze, so that the dog stands and coughs and sneezes, or sneezes and coughs, for five minutes at a time, as soon as he is taken out, but is free from it in the kennel; and it is only when the blood is driven through the mucous more rapidly than usual that this condition is produced. But though this is easily detected by the practiced ear (because the character is less bold and decided than in ordinary or epidemic cough or catarrh), yet to the uninitiated it is not so clear, and this symptom alone will seldom lead to any decided knowledge of what is to come. If, however, it has made its appearance at a time when there has been no exposure to cold or wet, and especially in a puppy, either at six months old, when teething, or in the following spring, when shedding the coat, it is a very suspicious symptom at all times. But when a dog with this sneezing at once loses his appetite entirely, *without being sick*, and at the same time loses his strength and flesh in a few days, almost entirely, it may safely be inferred that the distemper is coming on, unless there is some other disease apparent, such as violent inflammation of the lungs, liver, or bowels. With this condition of the general system, and of the nose and throat, there is almost always a discharge of black and pitchy fæces, scanty in quantity, unless diarrhœa comes on, but very offensive. The water is high colored, and the dog is chilly, and disinclined to leave his kennel. The eyes are congested, and somewhat irritable on exposure to a strong light; they are generally, more or less, glued up with mucus, and sometimes to such an extent as to run down the face in a long pearly drop. The nose also is either dry and hot, or cool and discharging a thick mucus, often tinged with blood; and sometimes there is a frothy expectoration from the first. After a time the mouth becomes loaded with brown fur, called "sordes." The respiration is very quick, and the pulse is either quick, yet without power, or sometimes so slow as to be even below the number of respirations, which is a state I have never seen except in distemper. It usually runs a course of from three to six weeks, and may be considered as divided into four periods; first, the period of incubation, called *incipient*; secondly, the period of *reaction*, in which the various complications make their appearance; thirdly, the period of *prosteration* marking its true typhoid nature; and, fourthly, the period of *convalescence*. When distemper supervenes upon other diseases, its early symptoms are not developed, and neither the *incipient* stage nor the stage of *reaction* are indicated; but after the usual progress of an attack of common catarrh, or of ordinary inflammation of the lungs, the *typhoid* stage is manifested, and the dog may be said to have true distemper, and in common language it so described.

1.—HEAD COMPLICATION.—Besides the general symptoms enumerated above, there is sometimes an evident torpor of the brain, with a fit occurring early in the attack, marking congestion of that vital organ. The eyes are generally deeply injected with dark blood when this is the case; and there may, or may not, be at the same time congestion of the mucous membrane of the nose, eyes, and lungs, which usually occur together. This of the head is the worst complication which can occur, except perhaps violent diarrhœa; but it is even more unmanageable than that. A second or third fit generally takes the dog off at once; or, if he lives through this stage, he becomes a confirmed cripple from *chorea*, which generally supervenes upon this complication.

2.—Bronchial complication is by far the most common, and it is also the most under control. In it there is generally an excessive running from the eyes and nose, together with violent cough, quick breathing, and sometimes, though not often, actual inflammation of the lungs.

3.—The bowels are often the seat of a complication, and when this is the case there is generally present at first a violent purging of black pitchy fluid, followed by watery and offensive motions, and patches of lymph or whitish skin mixed with them. After a time blood makes its appearance in streaks, and then in large quantities; and if this is not checked, the dog rapidly sinks and dies from exhaustion.

4.—The skin is attacked by a crop of large and small pustules, or blebs, filled with matter, often tinged with purple blood. This is a good sign, and indicates that the disease is expending itself upon an organ not directly implicating life.

Distemper may easily be confounded with those simple inflammations which attack the same organs; thus, madness implicating the brain, bronchitis or diarrhœa may all be readily mistaken for it, but the distinction consists in the *low* fever, the prostration and the rapid emaciation, which are all *much* less marked in the above diseases. Whenever a simple inflammation attacks any of these organs there is *high fever*, with greatly increased heat of the nose and legs; bounding and quick pulse, and very rapid breathing, amounting to panting in bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia, or with a refusal to lie down; but, on the contrary, in distemper, the nose and legs are generally cold after the first stage; the fever is low, and the breathing, though quick, is not panting, nor is the pulse hard or greatly accelerated, often being below the frequency of the respirations.

The treatment will depend much upon the stage of the disease. The grand principle in the two first of the periods, is to hold the hands and wait for symptoms; it is far better to do nothing than to do harm, and if there is no occasion for medicine it should not be given. If, however, the bowels are confined, or if the motions are black and offensive, a calomel and jalap purge, No. 2, may be given, and it may be followed up by small doses of rhubarb and ipecacuanha, consisting of 2 or three grains of the former, and ½ a grain of the latter, two or three times a day, diminishing the dose by one-half for a small dog. If this produces a good color in the evacuations it may be stopped, and nature suffered to take her course, with the aid of a little nitre in the water, which will not be rejected by the thirsty dog, in the proportion of 10 grains to the pint. When reaction sets in, the treatment must depend upon the organ attacked, always remembering that in distemper active measures are not borne with impunity, and that bleeding and severe purging will almost inevitably kill. If the head is the seat of complication, counter-irritation is the only means of affording relief; and the best mode of effecting it is to pass a large seton through the neck with a red-hot skewer, which does not give the pain which might be imagined. The seton should afterwards be dressed with mild blister-ointment, No. 1, rubbed into the tape every day. With this may be given, after the calomel and jalap purge, a mixture as follows:—Nitre, 1½ drachm; Sweet spirits of nitre, 2 drachms; Tincture of henbane, 2 drachms; Tincture of colchicum, 1 drachm; Camphor mixture, 6 ounces. Mix, and give one-sixth three times a day. The eyes may always be allowed to take there own course.

If the lungs are the seat of complication, the expectorant bolus, No. 1 or 2, may be given three times a day; and if very violent, the embrocation, No. 1, applied to the chest every night. For the bowels, when relaxed, anodyne applications are needful, and one or other of those given in the list of anodynes will be likely to be useful; beginning with those first mentioned, and using rice and rice water or arrowroot as food, and *nothing else*. In the stage of prostration which comes on immediately the stage of reaction begins to decline, strengthening food and tonics must be liberally given, consisting of bark and wine with arrowroot or beef-tea. The bark is to be given in the shape of decoction of the yellow bark, one ounce, with a tea-spoonful of Buxham's tincture of bark; and if the dog is very low and weak, 30 drops of aromatic spirit of ammonia. This dose should be given three times a day, and it will often succeed in restoring an apparently hopeless attack. In one case which occurred at the Knightsbridge barracks during the present summer, a very handsome young greyhound bitch was actually drawn out of her bed, being supposed to be dead, and was ordered to be buried; but, giving a groan or a gasp, her master ordered her to be liberally supplied with this medicine, and she gradually recovered. In the *convalescent* period the great danger is of a relapse from too early exercise. It is a long time before the heart recovers itself so as to be fit for exertion, and yet the dog's spirits are often so buoyant after a long confinement, as to lead him to gallop and play about in a way which soon leads to a second attack of the same character as the first, and with the additional complication of a prostrated and debilitated constitution. No dog after distemper should be taken out without a leading strap, and he should only be walked for half a mile or so at first till he gets strength enough to bear more. By this precaution few relapses occur; and in most cases, with ordinary prudence, if a dog lives over the first fortnight he will recover, if attention is paid to his diet and medicine. The latter I have already alluded to, and now I shall speak of the former.

The diet, which is even more important than medicine, in the early or incipient stage, should be very light, such as oatmeal porridge, flavored with milk or with mutton broth. If diarrhœa comes on, rice-water should be allowed as the sole drink, and well-boiled rice given as food, flavored with milk. This diet is to be continued until the typhoid stage comes on, when strong beef-tea, arrowroot, and port wine, or boiled rice, with a little brandy in it, should be given, and, if necessary, forced upon the dog by drenching him with a spoon. This treatment will often be necessary until the *convalescent* stage is fully established, when the appetite returns, and the dog feeds as usual; but it will be a long time before his stomach is strong enough to bear solid food.

Warm clothing is of the greatest consequence throughout the progress of the distemper, if the attack comes on during cold weather. Plenty of fresh air must be always given, but from it the body should be protected by a soft, but warm cloth, kept on night and day, and plenty of clean straw, which should be changed at least twice a week. The kennel ought also to be kept scrupulously clean, and should be constantly swept out, though washing in very cold weather is not to be practised.

SUMMARY OF DISTEMPER.—The essence of the disease is *low* fever of a typhoid character. The secret of successful treatment is not to do too much in the *first* stage, but simply to correct the torpid condition of the liver; in the *second*, to combat symptoms as they arise, by as mild treatment as will control them; and in the *third*, to support the strength by tonics, and plenty of nourishing food. Whilst a relapse is to be guarded against by carefully keeping the dog to his kennel till quite strong again. Such is the treatment which I have found so successful

that I would engage to cure 99 out of every 100 dogs attacked by distemper, if previously healthy; but as others may not be equally lucky, I will present to their notice an extract from Mayhew's recent book on the diseases of the dog, detailing his method of treatment, which he asserts to be almost invariably successful, and which statement I can easily believe, inasmuch as it is founded upon the same principles as mine, though more complicated in its details. It will be observed that Mr. Mayhew dilates at much greater length than I have done upon the *minutiæ* of treatment; but as his remarks are intended for his veterinary brethren, whilst mine are solely aimed at affording information to the sportsmen, there is some reason for the length to which he has extended them. The greater part of his remarks are quite in accordance with my own observations, and are either founded upon my previously-published letters, or *in very curious coincidence with them.* But there are some of his remedies which are new to me as applied to this disease, as, for instance, the preparation of arsenic, of the operation of which in distemper I know nothing, and also the extract of belladonna; both of which may, however, be useful, for aught I know to the contrary; but they must be exhibited on his authority, and not mine. The other remedies are so nearly similar to mine, that I need not say anything about them, except to remark to those who know little of drugs, that quinine, recommended by Mr. Mayhew, is the active principle of yellow bark, upon which I place my chief reliance, and which I think is much better than its modern substitute.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A COMICAL RACE.—A shoemaker in Lowell, Mass., who was an old offender, being caught a few nights since in bed with a couple of concubines, by six policemen, fled in his *robe de nuit*, and was hotly pursued. One of the officers came up to him, and seized him by a portion of his linen, but Joseph like, he left a rag in the hand of his pursuer, and escaped into New Hampshire, where he is nursing his frost bitten limbs.

HOLLISTON BASE BALL CLUB.—At the February monthly meeting of the "Bay State Base Ball Club," of Holliston, a vote was passed to change the name to the "Winthrop Base Ball Club." The members of this Club met, and had several spirited games during the last month, quite an uncommon occurrence in January.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. F. C., Boston, Mass.—Don't be too bashful; your letter was very welcome, and you are right in both the matters named.

METELLUS, Boston.—We do not know and can not give an opinion of the position of any of our match games, at least, unless our correspondents write them up for us. From your description of your game with X. Y. Z., we should say you were alike justified by reason and courtesy in resigning. It is so entered.

CANTABRIGIA, Boston.—Many thanks for the information; we use it below.

G. H. H., Boston.—We "con-tin-ner;" Enigma No. 102, "awfully mixed up"—we own up to that; corrected below; the problem we have not yet had time to examine. Prob. 101, right; that's so about Enig 99. Game on file.

E. J. W., Boston.—Thank you, too, for information, and for games; these latter shall appear—some time—or other—when we get time to translate and write them out. You must not wonder at some others stepping in before you, who take pains to employ carefully our notation, so as to save us time, and trouble, and errors. *Verb sat.*

A. S. H., Cumberland, Md.—Solution of Problem No. 102, correct; persevere and you will certainly succeed in obtaining great excellence. "Who aims at clouds at least a mountain hits."

C. P.—Ah! that's something to "make a note on;" it shall be examined; don't forget the address.

J. P., (we advise a change of *nom deplume*) Philadelphia.—Answers to our problems are no "bother;" we are always glad to hear from our correspondents, even if they have nothing else to send. You are quite wrong about preliminary Pawn Studies 8 and 12. To become a welcome correspondent you must employ our notation.

H. A. B., Cleveland, Ohio.—Time spent in criticising Mr. Morphy's play in our game No. 96, would be quite thrown away. Believe us, neither you nor the Editor, nor both of us together, would do it better, but infallibly worse. Rest assured that Mr. Morphy did his work in the neatest and most expeditious style.

ST. LEON.—We cannot decipher your diagram; please give us the No. of the problem meant, and, if not already solved, we will answer your question and give the solution—in due time.

JACOB ELSON, Philad'a.—Your problems are all accepted, thus; that for beginners, as such; 2 moves, Enigma; 3 moves, Problem—and a beauty, too. If you have any more like that in your portfolio, you know, now, where they will be welcomed.

WANKINCO, Wareham, Mass.—"Several" don't express it. We own up to making Enigma 102 cut a ridiculous figure; set right below. A problem of yours, shortly.

X. Y. Z., SENIOR.—Your sentiments upon the sympathetic influence of our universally cherished pastime accord with our own, precisely. After a most mature "meditation" you have the result—satisfactory to you, no doubt. Will you and "Metellus" write out and annotate your late game for our columns? Thanks for the game; it shall certainly appear—in course.

T. M. B., Newark, N. J.—No, let 'em slide; they are sufficiently punished this time—or will be, before they get through with the whole of the affair. You assign the correct reason for our non-appearance with a train as long as that of a Chinese Mandarin. Answered, also, privately.

AGAMENTICUS, Lynn, Mass.—We trust you received our letter, but if you could'nt read it you must "take the will for the deed" and we'll try, when a little less hurried, to improve our "execrable scrawl"—if we can. Here's our ☞, with the heartiest greeting you can imagine.

B. W., Jr., Jersey City.—Appears to require no special answer.

UN PION, Philad'a.—Pretty much the same thing—oh! how about that "Notice?"

EXPRESS, Jersey City.—We are very happy to have made your acquaintance; don't fail to visit us at your earliest convenience, at 172 W. 23d st., Mon. Wed or Sat. eve's. By the way, we have a Circular we should be glad to forward you; how shall we address it?

SEQUENCE, Albany, N. Y.—Thank you for informing us of the match between your club and Utica, and the promise to keep us posted as to its progress. Guess not, on the other matters.

M. T. POCOHONTAS, Council Bluffs, Iowa.—Welcome back, old friend, with both ☞ "es" and both problems. We can afford to have some more from you very soon, after so long a silence. Suggestive name, truly; we had thought of that.

W. J. W., Dubuque, Iowa.—Welcome to our list, and many thanks for the intelligence, which we use below. If you will make us your agent here, and send us on a couple of dozens, we will dispose of them for you.

ASTOUNDING FEAT.—Mr. Paulsen has just closed playing in public *seven simultaneous games, blindfold*, and won the whole. All but one gave up the contest at the 10th move, and the last one at the 33d. Says another Dubuque correspondent—his competitors were seven of the best players of our city; and the time taken was three evenings. Mr. P. played four of the games with the White men, and three with the Black. He appeared to direct the games with perfect ease, and, as a general thing, more rapidly than his adversaries. At the close of the two evenings of amusement, he called off the position of every piece on the boards, and more rapidly than our correspondent could have done it, he says, looking at them. As one after another resigned the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and each winning *coup* was greeted with hearty applause. Even several of the games against him were made consultation games. The paper giving a notice of this feat may well a one it with, Paulsen forever!

☞ We would call the particular attention of all our ablest problem composers to the "Gem" of this week, which is, we believe, quite new in this country; as it is from a very rare work, of which we believe the only copy in this city, at least, is to be found in our library.

WELCOME NEWS!—The *Era* has at last been induced to give, in full, the prize solution of *that* 37 move Suicide; we will lay it before our readers at the earliest possible moment.

CHESS IN BOSTON.—The Chess doings in this Club, of late, fully justify the remark we once made that, Boston boys were rather hard to set going, but once on the track, were very hard to beat. They are pushing chess with a combination of skill and enthusiasm that we feel safe in saying no other club in this country can, just now, parallel. A regular tournament of 16 players is organized, and in enthusiastic progress; and what adds vastly to the interest about half of them are of about such equal and excellent force that it is wholly impossible to assign the prizes till they are fought for and won.

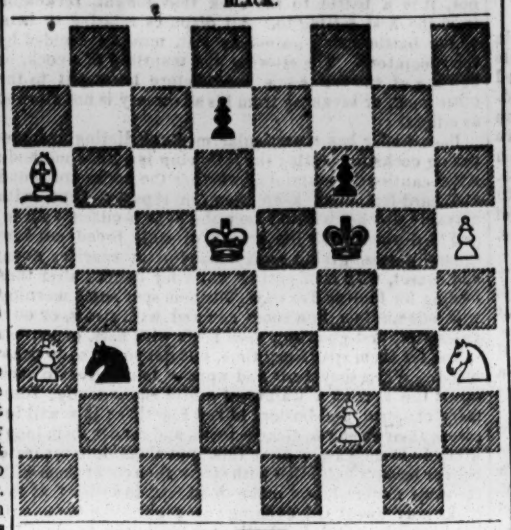
In addition to this good news, Messrs. Ware and Hammond have made a grand match on the following unique terms:—5 games Mr. H. gives Q R; 5, Q Kt; 5, P and 2 moves; 5, P and one; and 5, even. The 1st section of this panorama is "played out," giving 5 straight games to Mr. W. That's the way to build up a club.

Will our correspondents keep us posted up close, in these interesting proceedings?

"LYNN NEWS"—All hail! Welcome to our side as a co-laborer in the good work of spreading and teaching Chess! You have begun at the right point, persevere. We augur you an abundant success, and you have a flattering prospect of great excellent; but don't hurry. Your "introductory" is in the very happiest vein; more anon. We "ex."

PROBLEM NO. 104.—BY SHAWNEE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME NO. 104.

Consultation game recently contested in the Milwaukee Chess Club.

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack, Messrs. L. & J.	Defence, Messrs. S. & P.	Attack, Messrs. L. & J.	Defence, Messrs. S. & P.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	26..Q to her R 8	Q to her 2
2..P-Q 4	B P × P	27..P-K B 3	R-K sq
3..Q × Q 2d P	Q Kt-B 3	28..P-K R 4	K-Kt 3
4..Q-home	P-K 3	29..P-K Kt 4	Q-her B 3 (h)
5..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-B 3	30..Q-her R 7	Q-her B 4 +
6..Q B-K Kt 5 (a)	K B-Q B 4	31..Q × Q (i)	Q P × Q
7..K B-Q 3	P-K 4	32..R-Q 8 8	Q Kt-K 3
8..Q Kt-Q 5	K B-K 2	33..R × R	K Kt × R
9..Q Kt × K B	Q × Q Kt	34..B-K 3 (j)	Q Kt-Q 5
10..P-Q R 3	P-Q R 3	35..P-K R 5 +	K-R 2
11..P-K R 3	P-Q Kt 4	36..K-B 2	P-Q B 5 (k)
12..Kt-K B 3	P-Q 3	37..P-Q R 4	P-Q B 6
13..P-Q B 4 (b)	Kt P × P	38..P-Q R 5	P-Q B 7
14..K B × P	Castles	39..P-Q R 6	Q Kt-Kt 6 (l)
15..Castles	P-K R 3 (c)	40..P-K B 4	K P × P
16..Q B-K R 4	Q B-Kt 2	41..B × B 2d P	K Kt-Q B 2 (m)
17..K B-Q 5	Q R-Kt sq (d)	42..P-K Kt 5	K Kt × R P
18..Q-her R 4	Q Kt-Q sq	43..P-K Kt 6 +	B P × P
19..K B × B	Q R × B	44..R P × P +	K × Kt P
20..Q × Q R P	Q R × Kt P	45..K-his B 3	K Kt-Q B 4
21..Q R-Q Kt sq (e)	Q R × R	46..K-his 2	K-his B 3
22..K R × R	P-K Kt 4 (f)	47..K-his B 3	K-his 3
23..Kt × Kt P	R P × Kt	48..K-his 2	K-Q 2
24..B × Kt 2d P	Q-K 3	49..K-his B 3	K-Q B 3
25..R-Q Kt 8 (g)	K-Kt 2	50..K-his 2	K-Q Kt 4, and

the Attack surrendered. (n)

[This game, with its notes, our Milwaukee correspondent took from a M. paper. Should they publish anything more on the game, or of the doings of the Club, we should be thankful to receive it.]

(a) This move long cramps the Defence and compels the utmost care on their part to avoid loss.
(b) Well conceived.
(c) To get rid of the B; or, at least, prevent Kt to K R 4th.
(d) K R to Q Kt sq would have brought the other R into play without apparent danger.
(e) K R to Q B sq would have been better.
(f) The Attack's Q being on the other side of the board, the Defence can now give two P's for the Kt with safety, and we think with advantage.
(g) R to Q Kt 6th, preceded by B takes Kt, was anticipated by the Defence, and would, we think, have made a more effective attack.
(h) The Defence, having completed their preliminaries, now proceed to disenthral themselves.
(i) B to K 3d would, perhaps, have been better.
(j) Had the B not been moved, the Attack foresaw that their opponents would have captured it with a winning game.
(k) After this the Attack bend all their energies to draw the game. All their subsequent play is to that end.
(l) Had the Defence now Queened their P they would have won the B for it—but *not* the game. We believe they could not have won had the Attack now played P to Q R 7th, as they would have been obliged to keep the Kt there to watch it.
(m) The Attack dare not take the Kt.
(n) The Defence will, in a few moves, be able to win the B, or interpose one of the Kt's, so as to Queen their P.

ENIGMA NO. 104.—BY W. H. C.

No. 76 of Ill. London News.

WHITE.—K at his R 3; R at Q B 6; P's at K Kt 3, and 5, and K B 4th.
BLACK.—K at his R 4; P's at K Kt 2, and K B 4th.
White to play and mate in three moves.

ENIGMA NO. 102—BY WANKINCO.

WHITE—K at home; Q at her B 3; R at K R 5, B at K R sq; Kt's at K B 3, and Q B 5; and P at Q 2d.
BLACK—K at Q 3; Q at K 4; R's at Q 2, and K 5; B's at Q Kt 3, and K 3; Kt's at K Kt 6, and Q B 2; P's at Q 6, K 2, and 7th.
White to play and mate in four moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
26..Kt to K 4	P to Q B 5
26..P to K Kt 5	K B to Q Kt 3
27..K Kt P × K B P	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
21..B takes Kt	Q takes B
22..P to Q R 4	Q to K B 3

23..Q takes Q P +, and Metellus resigns.

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
20..P to K B 4	Kt to Q 6
21..Q R to Q Kt sq	P to K R 3
22..B to K R 4	

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
8..K 2d P takes Kt	Q B takes Q
9..K B P takes Q	Q B to K Kt 5
10..Q Kt to B 3	P to Q R 3

BETWEEN H. A. B. AND CRICKETER.

White—H. A. B.	Black—Cricketer.
6..Castles	P to Q 3
7..P to Q 4	K P takes P

BETWEEN B. W., JR., AND G. H. H.

Black—B. W., Jr.	White—G. H. H.
2..K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3
3..K B to Q B 4	K B to Q B 4
4..P to Q B 3	K Kt to B 3

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

ANDERSON'S WORK ON DRAUGHTS.

THE work, the most reliable Draught book ever published, containing the Standard Laws of the Game, with numerous games, diagrams, &c., &c., is now for sale at the CLIPPER office. Price, $2 per copy. Copies forwarded to all parts of the country on receipt of the price.

THE THEORY OF THE MOVE AND ITS CHANGES.—[Continued.]

BY JOHN PATTERSON, MATHEMATICIAN, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow, Scotland.

From Anderson's Treatise.

But it is possible, when you have the move, to capture the three pieces of your opponent, by first giving two separately to the same piece; or, to give two for two at once, and fix the third; or, to give two separately to other two, and fix one of these last two, by capturing the others. These cases are reversed when you have *not* the move. On the open board, and in the same diagonal line, three pieces are required on one side, to effect, or enforce, the taking of one for one. But it is not possible to effect an exchange under these conditions, unless the party having the three pieces has the move upon his adversary's single piece—that is, unless an odd number out of these four pieces is in homologous rows when it is his turn to play. Such an arrangement once happening would be permanent if no captures were attempted, and if the play were restricted to these four pieces. Hence, in sturges' Critical Position No. 18,* in which three White Kings on the open board are against two Black Kings communicating with the two double corners, since, with White to play, this arrangement obtains against *each* of the Black Kings, it is obvious that White by directing his whole force against that piece of his adversary which is first played would take that piece at the fourth play. To prevent this catastrophe, Black is compelled to play his second piece to square 28.

TO BE CONTINUED.

* Mr. Patterson selects this "Practical End-Game" to illustrate the "theory of the move;" and we would especially call the attention of draught students to its solution, as containing an application of scientific principles alike beautiful and interesting.—[ED. D. D.

☞ We intend publishing an interesting article on the "Openings," from "Martin," in our next.

A CARD.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22, 1858.

DRAUGHT ED CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Please state the following, through your department, to "Nemo:"

SIR: In answer to your Card in CLIPPER, Feb. 20, I must remind you that I never sent what you call "J. F.'s draw," *as a draw*, but merely to show Drummond's error, as you may see by reading my Card in CLIPPER, Feb. 6th. I also tell you that I think you *cannot* win by playing 9 to 14, (if you afterwards jump 6 to 13, as you say). But if (instead of 6 to 13) you jump 5 to 14, I think the Blacks *can* win, as I stated in CLIPPER of Feb. 6th. I also tell you that by playing from 9 to 13, (instead of 10 to 14,) as you do in No. 3, in CLIPPER of Feb. 20th, I think (instead of a win) you have a hard *draw* if White plays reasonably well. I think, as I said before, that this game (after Drummond's 6 to 10 move has been made) can be drawn in a number of different ways, perhaps near half a dozen; but the one which I sent to the Draught Editor some weeks ago, (which was lost,) a copy of which is in CLIPPER of Feb. 20th, I consider one of the most simple ways. J. F.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. F., Philad'a.—Your card appears this week. By the way, "Patricius" writes to us that if he "knew your address he would play you by mail (if agreeable)" What say you?

PATRICIUS, New York.—Solutions O. K. Do you wish us to forward your remarks to J. F. by mail, or through the CLIPPER? Answer to your last letter in our next. Solutions of 193 and 194 correct.

MARTIN, Boston.—Your remarks on the "openings" will appear in our next. Accept our thanks.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Your "correspondence" game with "Uncle Sam" appears this week. Have patience; were we to publish an article from each of our correspondents every week, the CLIPPER would be "all draughts and more too!"

SPECTATOR, Buffalo, N. Y.—You may look out for "Single Corner" next week.

A. L. HUGGINS, Cumberland, Md.—One of your positions appears this week.

FRANK, Philad'a.—We agree with you precisely regarding the "wringing in of second-banders." By referring to our last, you will observe that "Alick" "*can give satisfactory reasons for selling out.*"

METELLUS.—All right.

H. L., Pittsburgh.—We have given "Alick" "Alick." See last week's CLIPPER. Why don't you send us something?

H. A. E., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Thanks. Too late for examination this week.

MACBETH, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—O. K.

W. B. C.—Solutions correct.

ROUGH AND READY, Buffalo, N. Y.—Position received. Will give it an early examination. Accept our thanks.

JOHN MEIN, Canada West.—We forward the work for $2.

J. M., of Quincy.—Thanks for the game. Solutions O. K.

J. FLUG, Esq., Philad'a.—Not the least harm, Joseph. Send them along. Solutions O. K.

TYPO, Milwaukie, Wis.—You are welcome to our corner. Solutions O. K., with the exception of 190, for which see last week's paper.

ACHILLES, Brooklyn, N. Y.—We "owe you one" for calling our attention to the "stolen property." Henceforth we will endeavor to "exclude foreign matter" from our original concoctions. We gave "Alick" a—*lick*, and he has "joined jiblets" with "Astaroth." Should we visit Brooklyn, we shall certainly profit by your kind invitation.

☞ Correct solutions of Position No. 189, by W. B. C. and Achilles; of 190, by W. B. C and J. C. W.; of 191, by A. L. Huggins, Patricius, and J. C. W.; of 192, by ditto.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 193.

NEW SERIES

BY ACHILLES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..18 to 14	9 to 18	4..11 to 8	3 to 10
2..27 24	28 19	5..26 30	4 11
3..17 14	10 17	6..30 14, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 194.

NEW SERIES.

BY ON THE SQUARE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..29 to 25	22 to 29	4..14 to 9	5 to 14
2..30 25	29 15	5.. 8 3	15 8
3..21 17	18 22	6.. 3 3, and wins most decidedly.	

GAME NO. 100.—NEW SERIES.

A CORRESPONDENCE GAME.

DEFIANCE.

Uncle Sam.	Nemo.	Uncle Sam.	Nemo.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	11..15 to 22	26 to 10
2.. 9 14	27 23	12.. 7 14	31 26 (b)
3.. 8 11	22 18	13.. 8 11	26 22
4..15 22	25 9	14..11 15	22 17
5.. 5 14	29 25	15.. 2 7	17 10
6..11 15	24 20	16.. 7 14	30 26 (c)
7..15 24	28 19	17.. 1 6	26 22
8..10 15 (a)	19 10	18..15 19	23 16
9.. 6 15	25 22	19..12 19	20 16
10.. 4 8	22 18	and it was drawn.	

NOTES BY NEMO.

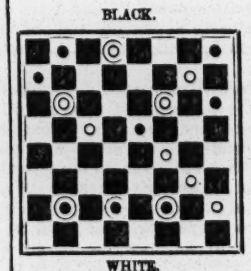
(a) Anderson here gives 7 to 11 and 4 to 8. I understand this is original with Uncle Sam. It is attacking.
(b) 23 to 19 loses.
(c) 30 to 25 loses.

POSITION NO. 195.

NEW SERIES.

By A. L. Huggins.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

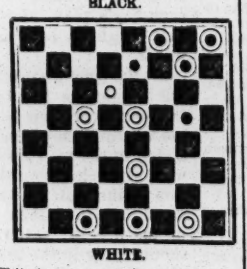
POSITION NO. 196.

NEW SERIES.

By "Achilles."

Dedicated to S. Carll, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and draw the game.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.	White—A. F.
12..11 16	18 15
13..14 18	

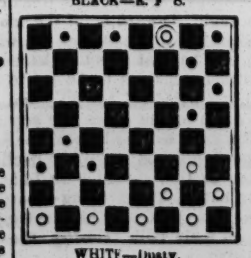
BETWEEN P. W. AND GREENHORN.

Black—Greenhorn.	White—P. W.
1..11 15	22 18
2..15 22	25 18
3.. 8 11	29 25

MATCH GAME.

Between Dusty and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



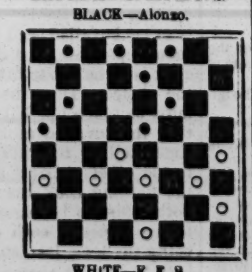
WHITE—Dusty.

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

Black to move.

Moves since our last.

White.	Black.
26 23	19 26
30 23	

DOGS A NUISANCE.—We call the attention of our representatives at Albany, now engaged in hunting down dogs, to the following paragraph:

An attempt was made, early on Saturday morning, to set fire to the premises of Rev. C. T. Thayer of Beverly. The danger was discovered through the keenness of a little dog belonging to a neighbor, the dog refusing to be quieted until his owner got up, and, by a search in the vicinity, found the fire, which had made some progress in one of Mr. Thayer's out-buildings. The tracks of the incendiary were discernable in the snow.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

The religious revival now going on among the saints and sinners of the outside world, has not as yet penetrated into the recesses of the green room, if we may judge from the "wars and rumors of wars," the changes and transformations, with reports of which the theatrical firmament is now rife. The great "combination" at Burton's dissolved with the advent of Spring, and of those who have seceded we find the names of Mr. Charles Matthews, Mrs. Lizzie Weston Davenport Matthews, Mr. John Brougham, and Mr. Walcot. In their stead we find that careful and painstaking actor, Mr. E. L. Davenport, and his talented wife, who have just seceded from the Arch Street, Philadelphia, where they have been performing the entire winter. They commenced at Burton's on Monday evening last.

At Laura Keene's we also note a change—Mr. George Jordan and Miss Charlotte Thompson giving place to Miss Polly Marshall, Mrs. V. Howard, Mr. H. F. Perry, and Mr. H. A. Daly. Mr Jordan, we believe, joins the Barrow company, at Boston. In addition to these changes, Mr. H. B. Phillips, formerly of Wallack's, has left that establishment for some wise reason, no doubt, and is now assistant stage manager for Laura. There have been a great number of black lies told about the authorship of the drama of "White Lies," recently produced here, but as we deal in good, wholesome truths, and nothing else, we refrain from giving publicity to such scandal. Laura is preparing herself for a vigorous fight, and we think she is gathering material enough around her to "flax" the opposition party thoroughly.

Dion has made a hit with his "Siege of Lucknow," and the treasury at Wallack's is once more beginning to experience "the beneficial effects of the intellectual support of the greatest of living dramatists" and plagiarists. Wallack's theatre has been well filled every night since the introduction of this new drama, and, what is equally satisfactory, with "highly appreciative audiences," as the critics say. Johnny Bull and our "brither Scots" cheer "tremendjously" at the valiant deeds of the "Britishers," and rage horribly at the cruel atrocities of the bloody and inhuman Nana, who, in the play, is made a sort of "religious devil." It's positively delicious to witness the furore with which the audience greet the triumph of the garrison over the outside barbarians. The supes who do the Sepoys have a hard time of it, and receive many a "crack on the conk," which strongly suggests the propriety of "going over to the enemy, and joining the British forces." These Sepoy supes should have double pay, and an extra allowance of lager bier, "for the dangers they have passed." This suggestion is thrown out in good feeling on our part, without our wishing it to be understood that we espouse the cause of the "atrocious rebels." Lucknow will be relieved, and the Sepoys "licked" nightly, until the popular appetite is appeased.

Buckley's Serenaders, who have been holding forth at 444 Broadway, for several weeks past, gave up the ghost on the 27th, whether "owing to previous engagements," or a "notice to quit," we have not been informed. They were doing a fair business, and we are at a loss to conjecture the cause of their "taking off." Perhaps they were assisting to draw off patronage from the up-town establishment of Messrs. Wood & Christy, who, we believe, still hold a lease of their old quarters, 444 Broadway. The Buckleys are now going round, but whether doing good or not, depends altogether upon the manner in which their efforts are appreciated by the aforesaid discerning public. They appear in Brooklyn on the 3d and 4th inst.

The Broadway Amphitheatre, *after* Astley's of London, finds it necessary to increase its bill of fare; consequently, an engagement has been effected with Mad. Tournaire, who rides a "fiery steed" without saddle or bridle, the only equestrienne, it is said, capable of performing such a feat. Louise recently performed at the "legitimate circus" in the Bowery, in a ring surrounded by the audience in the good old style, but owing to the "great respectability" of the other circuses, at Niblo's and the Broadway, Louise failed to "ring in" the dimes, and, after a sickly season, the legitimate cove in. Mad. Tournaire is growing rather too fleshy to give correct delineations of "morning sprites," "hail Columbias," "Venuses rising from the sea," on horseback, and so forth, but in her *manège* acts she is as wonderful as ever. Mr. James Melville, the Australian bare-back rider, has been re-engaged, and, with Eaton Stone, will "divide the honors." On the 5th inst., Sam Lathrop and Den Stone, both clever clowns, will take a joint benefit, "when the whole strength of the company" will be used to draw in "bills payable" and "drafts negotiable."

What a "ripper" Dan Bryant had for his benefit last Saturday night. Well, there. If we had been a lemon, we could not have been tighter squeezed for going in; and what made it "badder," was the fact, that, as we attempted to laugh at the comicalities of Dan and Jerry, the pressure became greater; and our attempt to give vent to our "feelings" only resulted in a "suppressed nature." We advised our readers to go early in order to procure comfortable seats, but we neglected the admonition ourself, and the result was as we have stated. Saturday evening of this week, March 6th, Jerry Bryant takes his first annual benefit, when we may look for a rare bill of roaring fun.

The Italian Opera troupe, with the immense advantages of Ullman's intellect, has been unable to get up a *furore*, and the receipts of the past week "were inadequate to meet the demands" of the ravenous combination that compose the motley crew of an "Italian (?) opera company." Ullman is out with a long "puff preliminary," as a sort of feeler for the "Huguenots," which is announced for next week. The chorus, the orchestra, the supes, are all to be doubled, and to meet the great expense which operations of this kind entail upon the manager, it is probable that the rates of admission will also be doubled. Whether the public will bleed in such a cause, "will be revealed in the future," till which time, as our judges say, "we reserve our decision."

There is nothing worthy of especial notice going on at the Bowery. Messrs. Eddy, Johnston, Fenno, &c., furnish sufficient amusement to draw paying audiences, and that is all. A new drama, the "Destruction of the Bastile," has just been brought out here, with what effect we have not learned.

Niblo's continues closed, in order, we presume, that the scent of the stable, which hangs round it still, may have ample time to evaporate, and dissolve itself into thin air of a more pure and wholesome odor. The work of purification is going on with an "abandon" rarely exhibited by the worthy manager. Dan Rice has much to answer for in bringing his elephants, rhinoceroses, camels, hippopotamuses, and other unclean beasts in such close proximity to the sweet smelling boudoirs "feminst" the Metropolitan Hotel.

They are rushing things at Barnum's (?) Museum, where Little Cordelia Howard, and her paternal and maternal ancestors are coming the "prodigy dodge" over the many juvenile delinquents, and "their accessories before and after the fact," who daily and nightly frequent this "highly moral and instructive temple of the drama." The thing takes.

A company calling themselves "Budworth's Minstrels," are playing at what is termed the Olympic Opera House, corner of 16th street and Eighth Avenue. They have a fire King among them, also, and it only costs 10 cents to see the whole show.

The model artist shop, in Grand street, is having a sort of revival since the arrest of the real models in Broome street, as noticed in the CLIPPER last week. They have secured several new faces, and some new forms, and the attractions have also been strengthened by the addition to the company of "Mons. Gregoire"—English—Mr. Gregory—"the strongest man in the world;" Joski Jenis, a clever trick clown, and balancer, formerly attached to the "legitimate circus," is also here; probably for the purpose of assisting in balancing accounts for the losses he sustained in the Bowery.

The introduction of theatricals into the pulpit is spreading, and many of our "most potent, grave, and reverend" preachers, when they want to draw a "full," give out that "a sermon on the immorality of the stage" will be the subject of their discourse for such an occasion. Of course, as the moral part of the community delight in hearing of the sins, the frailties, and follies of the inhabitants of this wicked world, they flock to the temple in droves, to hear their fellow creatures denounced by those who should teach us to be charitable, and to judge not, lest we also be judged. Of a verity, the times are sadly out of joint, and we must call upon that martyr, ex-Rev. brother Kallock, to take the subject in hand, and give us a lecture on the evils of the pulpit, and the soothing effects of "whiskey skins."

The "Gift Book Enterprise" don't pay in this city. A Mr. Ranney got up a scheme on the plan of one which did succeed in Philadelphia. A sword was "up" for the military company purchasing the greatest number of books, and a trumpet for the fire company ditto ditto. The rendering took place on the 20th, when it was found that the military looked upon the dodge in it proper light, and did not encourage it; consequently the sword returned to the place from whence it came, there to be hanged by the hilt until the illegitimate gift book scheme is dead. The fire companies were shy, only one company putting in for the trumpet, which was given to Engine Co. No. 11, in return for the paltry number of 387 tickets, all told. The whole thing was a failure, and Mr. Ranney will do well to profit by the lesson.

One of our Sunday contemporaries, in a puff of Mad. Tournaire, says "she looks like the leaping cataract, horribly beautiful." Now that is something like.

Mrs. Lesdernier reached New York, from California, in the Moses Taylor, on the 27th.

George Christy is said to have met with an accident last week, by which one of his arms was broken. In consequence he "drawed off" for a few days.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THESPIAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION.—*My Dear Clipper:* The attention of a "Spectator" has been attracted by a notice signed "Amateur Critic" in your last week's issue of the recent performances given by the Thespian Dramatic Association, at Humor Hall. The generous spirit that characterizes that notice entitles it to praise, but a "Spectator" begs respectfully to dissent from the views of that performance as pictured by the "Amateur Critic." Believing the members of the T. D. A. to be aspirants for public applause, "Spectator" also believes that they possess sense enough to listen to censure when deserved, and when publicly expressed. If a critical notice have any value at all, it is when it portrays what is erroneous, as well as what is commendable and deserving of praise. Entertaining these views, "Spectator" makes bold to point out a few palpable defects in the representation of "Shylock" and "Tom Tape" by the T. D. A. Mr. Nelson, as "Antonio," was evidently shackled with too much modesty, and his arms especially seemed paralyzed with that commodity, as he rarely, or never, raised them from his sides. The best speeches of his part were delivered with his back almost full upon the audience. "Spectator" has often seen Mr. Harrison exert himself before to win public favor, but never saw him play with so much modesty as when on this recent occasion he personated the character of "Sassanio;" yet, in this last character, in Scene II. Act 3d, when choosing the casket, he delivered his entire speech with his back to the audience, an oversight not to be forgiven in a manager. Mr. Warrick, who is the best amateur actor "Spectator" has ever seen, personated "Shylock" exceedingly well whilst he had anything to say, but the moment he became a listener, especially in the trial scene, during the delivery of the Duke's and Portia's speeches, he presented to the spectators a countenance stolid, and apparently unmoved by any internal emotions; during such time, as a matter of course, he was the *dressed*

Shylock, but not the *artist* Shylock. Young "Launcelot Gobbo," by Mr. Austin, was a spirited and excellent piece of acting, yet even here there is an exception: in that part of Scene II. Act 2d, where Young "Launcelot" and Old "Gobbo" are conjointly pleading to Bassanio for service, Young "Launcelot Gobbo," (Austin) whirled Old Gobbo around with a heedlessness and roughness not at all compatible with filial tenderness. The part of "Old Gobbo," by Mr. Maxwell, was exceedingly well rendered, but for one small *oversight*; that *oversight* consisted in "Old Gobbo" (a blind man) walking up to the side of Young "Launcelot," and looking into the hand of the latter when that hopeful was reading his fortune out of his own palm. The "Portia" of Miss Nelson deserves much praise, still there was a drawback in this lady's acting. The apparent manuscript she held in the trial scene was so transparent as to reveal to the audience the form and size of a book upon its centre, and from which the spectators inferred she was reading her part. The beauty of the lady who personated Jessica shields her from any critical remarks. And the lady who personated Nerissa is entitled to every consideration in consequence of it being her first appearance on the stage. Mr. Connor's "Gratiano" was far too coarse, the character of Gratiano being that of a polite, genteel satirist. Of the members of the T. D. A. who filled up the minor characters, two defects appeared common to all of them, namely, want of distinctness of articulation, and voices not sufficiently developed and strengthened. "Sketches in India" has been much better played on a former occasion by this company. The characters of Milton and Dorrington, by Messrs. Valentine and ———, were altogether too tame; and that of the hero, "Tom Tape," was rendered indescribably eccentric by Mr. Austin, who, I am fain to think, made Tape his own, but such an own that no professional artist will ever seek to deprive Mr. Austin of his honors. The Count Glorieux of Mr. Maxwell was an excellent personation, but I much fear he will obtain a snuff-box reputation. The "Sir Matthew Scraggs" of Mr. Warrick lacked the vigor and life which he is capable of imparting to that character. The Lady Scraggs of Miss King was all that the most fastidious critic could desire. SPECTATOR.

THE G. L. FOX DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, under the guidance of their skilful manager, J. R. Walters, gave a splendid performance at the Peoples Theatre, in 4th street, on Thursday evening, 25th Feb. The evening's entertainment consisted of drama and farce, namely: "The Idiot Witness," "The Limerick Boy," and "The Denouncer." Messrs. Barnard, Langdon, Warren, Lee, Clifford, Smith and Hathaway, doing the business of the opening piece. Gilbert (the Idiot) was excellently rendered by that mimical amateur actor, R. H. Barnard; his affected drollery and comical appearance excited a deal of merriment. T. J Langdon's rendition of Sieur Arnaud, was one of rare excellence. W. H. Lee, or rather "Little Willie," as he is familiarly known, attracted much attention, in his well chosen part of Walter; his winning and graceful display won him many admirers, particularly among the crinolines. J. M. Warren, as the rough but noble-hearted fisherman, Paul Tugscull, proved himself an adept in the "arts dramatic;" the gentleman was loudly applauded. Mr. Clifford, as Robert, was praiseworthy—his make up was excellent. Janet was artistically rendered by Miss Burdett, as also was the Dame, by Miss Mortimer. At the close of the piece, Mr. Leslie danced the Highland Fling, which was well received. Messrs. Cook, Alford, Lee, and De Venny, gave the farce in a style needing no eulogium. The ladies, Misses Davenport and Spring, were commendable. Mr. Parry's Claude was atwixt and atween, neither a failure or success; yet, withal, a rendition that pleased his many friends. Amateurs whose first attempt at "old men" results in a failure, should not get discouraged, as time and careful study will overcome the many difficulties attending the same, providing they are possessed of the true "grit." Mr. Langdon's knowledge of producing stage effects is by no means scant, as manifested in his inimitable personification of Adolphus de Briancourt. As the hungry youth, Mr. Hathaway in his make up was precise; his acting was decidedly ludicrous. R. H. Barnard's Hans. Vanshipes, a Dutch character, was elaborate; this gentleman has scarce an equal in Dutch *roles*, even among the professionals. We look upon Sam Glenn as his only living superior. Messrs. Cook, Lee, De Venny, Johnson, and Fox, filled up the remaining parts. Miss Burdett, as Victorine, was highly suited to the part, which she rendered in a manner that gained her many additional admirers. The lady is evidently improving. At the next regular performance, the tragedy of "Ugolino" will be presented, with the comic drama entitled "The White Horse of the Peppers;" to conclude with the farce of "The Unfinished Gent." AMATEUR CRITIC.

AMATEUR DRAMATICS IN PHILADELPHIA.—There are quite a number of amateur dramatic clubs in Philadelphia, and they all appear to be getting along favorably. On the 25th, the "Boothenian" gave an entertainment, when the tragedy of the "Apostate" was produced, with Mr. S. Hayhurst, as Peecara; Mr. Fernon, as Hemeya; Mr. Morton, as Haley; Mr. Smith, as Alvarez; Mr. Street, as Malec. Miss Dupont, as Florinda, is spoken of in flattering terms.

THE KIMBALL DRAMATIC CLUB of Charlestown, Mass., gave two performances at the City Hall, in that city, last week. They are well spoken of.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

The proprietor of Thomeuf's Opera House in Philadelphia, announces the "illimited success of those Ethiopian delineators, the 'Organ Minstrels,' aided by the 'unapproachable' company." Who the Organ Minstrels are, and why the company is unapproachable, we are left to conjecture.

Henry Wallack, cast for the part of Squire Broadlands, in Charles Dance's comedy of "The Country Squire," on the occasion of the opening performance at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, represented the same character at the National, Boston, when the comedy was first performed at that theatre, some eighteen years ago. What changes and vicissitudes of fortune the actor has met with since those days, the "Old Squire" alone can tell, but the revival of the comedy will doubtless refresh en his memory, and awaken many pleasant reminiscences of the past.

Dan Rice's "Show" in Philadelphia don't show up so many "rocks" as it did in this city. The Quakers don't exactly as yet see into the great "respectability" of the thing, and while they hesitate to give the "Show" the benefit of their sanctified countenances, they also refuse to extend quarters to the same. Now, here in New York, the "respectability dodge" took with us immensely, and we bolted the entire concern, Rice and all, with great *gusto*.

They have already found an actress upon whom to hang the mantle of the once illustrious Rachel, and that actress is Miss Davenport. This lady, our readers well know, has been going the rounds among the Southern chivalry, first families of Virginia, etc. During her engagement at the Gaiety, New Orleans, a short time since, on one evening she sang the "Marseilles," in the original "dialect," when that distinguished comedian, Mr. Hackett, rushed behind the scenes, and clasping the hands of the fair personator, exclaimed, that "the mantle of Rachel had indeed fallen upon her," and that "she had impressed him even more than had the great Queen of French Tragedy." Whether this little *episode* was the inevitable result of a preconcerted arrangement, the deponent sayeth not; and in the absence of any evidence in support of this theory, it is but fair to conclude that the fair actress was not a *participis criminis* to this clever little *denouement*. [*Mem.*—We are getting along famously in the foreign lingo.—ED.]

We are always glad to record the doings of our minstrel friends, but never more so than when they are engaged in deeds of charity, which is much oftener than they obtain proper credit for at the hands of the public at large. Among the first to move in behalf of the sufferers by the recent fire at the Pacific Hotel, in St. Louis, were "Birch's Minstrels," now located in that city, who gave the entire receipts of their performance on the 22d ult. It was a glorious deed, for a deserving object, and took place on the anniversary of the day which gave birth to the good and gifted Washington. This benevolent act of our minstrel friends was worthy of the occasion. The Thayer Family, performing with the Birch Minstrels, also kindly volunteered their services. Billy Birch knows what it is to be in a tight place, or, rather, wet place, which is pretty much the same.

Here's a little gossip. *They say* that E L. Davenport was not exactly pleased with the way things were going at the Arch Street, Philadelphia, and, like the chap on board a ship in a storm at sea, he took his carpet bag and stepped ashore. This is between ourselves, good readers. Now, if there had'nt been any trouble, why would he all of a sudden throw up, and ask leave of Mrs. Bowers to take a benefit at her theatre, the Walnut Street, the "opposition house?" Don't you see? Is'nt it plain that there's been a row? Mrs. Bowers gave the use of her house for "this night only," to oblige Edward, and the benefit came off there on the 24th ult. Depend upon it, friends, there's been a row, and we'll probe it to the bottom. We don't go round talking, for nothing, mind you that.

Since the above was written, we have ascertained that Mr. Davenport gave up his engagement owing to some difficulty with Mr. Wheatley, and that manager has entered suit against him for not fulfilling the terms of his engagement. Mrs. Farren is said to be mixed up in the trouble. She only performed a few nights at the Arch, however, and is now playing at the Boston Museum. Mr. Wheatley has since engaged Miss Susan Denin.

It will be recollected that we recently gave an account of an accident which happened to Jerome Ravel, while performing at the Boston Theatre. He was confined to his room for some time, but has now so far recovered as to make his appearance "on the street." It is thought he will be in fit condition to appear upon the stage again in a few days. We shall be happy to chronicle his re-appearance.

"Bowers' Ethiopian Serenaders" in said to be the title of a new band of minstrels, said to have been just organised in Troy, and who contemplate making a short northern tour "while their opera house is said to be refitting." Among those *said* to be in the company are J. Bowers, manager; E. Pierce, the "renowned tambourinist," said to be a second edition of the original Pierce, now in London; J. Warren, bone player, and "excelsior jig dancer;" Bob Smith, the "real essence of Old Virginny," but no touch to Dan Bryant, the concentrated essence of that institution; J. Hogan, comic singer; and E. Warren, the champion fancy and burlesque dancer. A. C. Chichester is named as the agent of this *corps*.

At the Chicago Theatre, they had produced what is termed in the bills "the greatest drama of the present age," "Neighbor Jackwood." It is got out on the "moral plan," and takes up five acts, 10 "tablaxes," and 31 scenes. The last "tablax," in the last scene, in the last act, closes with "three cheers for freedom's champion, Neighbor Jackwood." W. M. Foster is the happy recipient of the aforesaid three cheers in freedom's cause, for the which he has much cause to be grateful to a free and enlightened people who are thus permitted to freely express their sentiments. An "open" expression of opinion in New Orleans is finable—$20 for hissing, and $25 for calling the actors "sticks." Happy St. Louis, where such laws are unknown.

We were never more surprised than when reading the following, which we clip from the Augusta, Ga., Evening Dispatch, of Feb. 5: "In consequence of the Campbell Minstrels, *there was no audience at the theatre last night*. The splendid bill—"School for Scandal," "Marseilles Hymn," and the farce of "Slasher and Crasher,"—will be offered again Monday night. It is a standing reproach to the liberality and taste of lovers of amusement in a city like this, toat such a company as Mr. Marchant's should play to empty benches night after night, as they have done so often for two weeks, while other amusements of far less merit will fill a hall in inclement weather. Tell it not in Gath or elsewhere—but it is so. We mean to cast no reflection on the Campbells—they are deservedly popular—but simply to express surprise and regret that while there are so many admirers of that class of amusement, there are so few among us who appreciate the drama." We learn since, that Mr. Marchant arranged with Mr. Peel to finish his remaining nights in Augusta, at the theatre, which he did. They were in Goldsboro, N. C., last week, and are now, we believe, in Norfolk, Va. Peel's Minstrels have done an immense business. It is no wonder that managers are at a loss for novelties to "buck against" that improving institution, Negro minstrelsy.

Of affairs in Richmond, Va., during the inauguration ceremonies, our correspondent, "Gus," writes as follows:—Richmond, Feb. 22.—The great 22nd has at last arrived, and with it thousands of strangers from all parts of the country. On Saturday night we had the largest audience ever assembled within the walls of the "Old Marshall," and a more imposing assemblage I never saw. The gay and glittering uniforms of the different companies, mingled with the gay and beautifully dressed ladies, combined to make it all in all a grand ovation. "The Poor of Baltimore" was the bill; after which, Miss Josephine Parker sang "The Josephine medley;" after the song, Mrs. Edwin Adams danced a clog hornpipe—the whole performance concluding with the pantomime of the "Coopers." Mr. Adams as Trumper in the drama was another great triumph of this young gentleman, who was vociferously applauded throughout the entire piece: Mr. Marden as Howard was, as he always is, excellent; Miss Mary Devlin did the indifferent part of Marion to perfection—a smart young lady that; Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Taylcure acquitted themselves admirably. The pantomime "went off" with the usual *eclat*—Messrs. Maffitt, Johnston, Albaugh and Barron in the cast; Miss Jennie Hight as Francetta delighted the "military" audience with her graceful movements, also in her beautiful dance. I predict a high position in the profession for this young lady. The front of our theatre is beautifully decorated with evergreen, stars and flowers; a beautiful portrait of Washington, enclosed by a magnificent arch of evergreen, draped with flags, ensigns, &c.; and suspended from the house opposite, to the theatre, are numerous flags, and in the centre is a very large star. This arrangement was under our gentlemanly manager's (Mr. Moxley) auspices, assisted by Miss Jennie Taylor. The whole affair is grand, and reflects great credit on those who have spent time and money to complete it."

Yankee Adams performed at Auburn, California, on the 21st January.

Who does not acknowledge the exquisite beauty of those ballads in Balfe's opera of the Bohemian Girl, which set us almost crazy on its first production in this country some years ago. Well, Balfe has completed another, full of sparkling gems, called the "Rose of Castile," and it is rumored that Mr. Balfe and his daughter contemplate visiting this country soon, when the new opera will be brought out here.

The Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, has "gone in." It failed to realise the expectations of those who took an interest in its welfare, and they dropped it like a "stage cat." We mourn their loss.

Mr. Jno. T Ford, of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, has "gone up head," having been elected President of the City Council of Baltimore.

M'lle Duret had opened the Stockton (Cal.) Theatre with "Miami, the Huntress of the Mississippi," to a good house. She is accompanied by the Graves' troupe.

Mrs. McMahon, who recently completed an engagement in Chicago, made a more favorable impression there as an actress than she has elsewhere, to judge from the criticisms of the press. We fear Mrs. McMahon has committed a very grave error in the commencement of her dramatic aspirations, and that is, in letting it be known that she is an American. To succeed here, actors and actresses must either have been born abroad, or have passed the ordeal of foreign criticism; this is a lamentable fact, as a general thing—to be sure, there have been a few exceptions to this rule, but they are few indeed. True native genius is seldom appreciated here until it has received a foreign endorsement. Another "serious offence" on the part of Mrs. McMahon is the fact that she has exhibited independence enough to scorn the proposals of those vampyres, termed "oyster house critics." Get thee to England, Mrs. McM., and then.

The San Francisco Minstrels, composed of Sam Wells, Campbell, Max Zorer, Mike Mitchell and others, were travelling in the interior of California.

Alas, for the ingratitude of republics. Mr. Crisp a short time since opened the Gaiety, in New Orleans, and despite of every inducement, the "peoples" would not attend, and the manager of the Gaiety soon found himself burnt to a crisp, and had to beat a retreat, without, it is said, giving "a receipt in full of all just demands." The board of directors, consequently, have advertised the establishment for sale, freight, or charter.

Geo. S. Stevens, Esq., is now fitting up the theatre at Jackson, Amador county, (Cal.) in the most attractive and comfortable manner.

Another lady has received honors for her rendering of the "Marseilles." Miss Mary Shaw was encored four times whilst singing this French song, in character, at Augusta, Ga., a few evenings since. Miss Davenport has also been highly complimented. We are a great people for foreign claptraps. Does either of these ladies know the "Star Spangled Banner?" or "Hail Columbia," or has the "Marseilles" become *our* national song?

The Sager Dramatic Troupe had returned from a profitable tour through Oregon, and had since performed at Tehama and Marysville. The twin sisters, Arabella and Isabella, are spoken of as being fascinating dancers, and Miss Adela as a charming vocalist.

Many persons have probably observed, while witnessing theatrical performances of a comical nature, how some individual will repeatedly laugh while everybody else is quiet, thereby directing the attention of the whole audience towards himself. On a recent occasion at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, during the performance of the burlesque of the Merchant of Venice, Shylock designedly, as we believe, introduced into the text the exclamation, "O, that's a lovely child," just as a not overly beautiful juvenile gave vent to one of those isolated laughs, and accompanied it with an isolated exclamation. The incident fairly brought the house down; it produced a roar of laughter that made the walls of the theatre ring and ring again.

Mr. C. W. Jamison and Mrs. Annie Senter are at the Royal Lyceum, Toronto.

The good people of St. Louis are in ecstacies over the dancing of the Ronzani troupe. The *Leader* man, of that city, in speaking of that dainty bit of mortality, Louisa Lamoureau, says:—"In the dances, more particularly the *impossible pas de deux* with Baratti, we thought, as we watched her, of the swinging of pendant willow boughs by the side of a stream, or the waving of ripe grain fields when the summer breezes sway them through the golden airs." Whew! We would'nt be in that chap's gaiters for all the *impossible* dancing girls in Christendom.

J. P. Addams, with a troupe including Misses Rowena Granice and Julia Hudson, have started from Sacramento on an extended tour through the interior of California.

Blind Tom, who is pronounced to be "the only original pianist in existence," and eight years of age, is giving concerts at the Masonic Hall, Augusta, Ga.

Miss Davenport has been delighting the Mobilians with a round of her favorite characters, comprising Camille, Medea, Adrienne, etc She has drawn excellent houses. Her engagement was to have closed on the 27th Feb.

Some critics seem very hard to please, and among these may be enumerated our Virginia friends. It was only lately that the editor of the Richmond *Whig* got three cents for being too free in the use of his pen, and now we find the editor of the *South* (published in the same city,) knocking out right and left, helter skelter, at the profession generally, good, bad, and indifferent. Hear him talk:—"For four months we have had every sort of stupid and broken down actors upon our boards, from the comic Bass to the farsical McMahon, and not once has the wearisome monotony of rant and smut been relieved by the appearance of a single individual of superior abilities. Miss Avonia Jones is only a bud of promise—the Wallers were simply decent—Miss Maggie Mitchell was vivacious and lavish of her legs—other nameless obscurities have bored us for an "engagement," and then vanished behind the curtain of oblivion; but we have not yet been complimented by the presence of a real star—of a luminary who shines with the genuine lustre of original genius, instead of the pinchbeck glitter of servile imitation."

Miss Dean, the sister of Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne, made a successful *debut* in concert at Buffalo last week.

Bob Edwards has taken the Military Hall, Library street, Philadelphia, and has opened it with a large orchestra; the place has undergone a thorough renovation under his superintendence, and is altogether a snug place of amusement. He has engaged the following named talent, to wit: Mad. Clifford, Miss Kate Ludlow, Julia Edwards and Madame Clarise, together with fourteen other performers.

Charlotte Cushman did not create any great excitement in New Orleans during the first part of her engagement, but when she appeared as Meg Merriles, the "peoples" went almost wild, and choice seats command a premium of $15 when Meg is performed.

Mrs. Avonia Jones has taken her farewell benefit at Louisville, where she played a highly successful engagement. One of the papers says, "Bouquets were showered profusely at her feet, and she retired reeling beneath her laurels." One would suppose the bouquets at her feet would have propped her up.

Here is some more "pretty talk:" The critic of the Louisville *Courier*, in speaking of the performance of Lucy Ashton, by Miss Avonia Jones, thus caps the climax of criticism: "The semi-cataleptic rigidity and immobility of her attitude and fixedness of countenance, during the last scene, was a perfect piece of acting." Things is working.

Md'lle Zanfretta, who fell and injured herself while performing on a tight rope at the Boston Theatre, a short time since, has sufficiently recovered to be enabled to resume the duties of her profession, and re-appeared, on the occasion of her benefit, on Monday evening last.

Mr. Edwin Booth is playing an engagement at the Richmond, Va., theatre.

Maretzek and his troupe have arrived at Charleston and will give some performances there. Maretzek is expected in the city during the present week. Tamberlik, engaged by Mr. Maretzek, will arrive during the present Spring.

Mr. Sothern, at his theatre, in Halifax, N. S., had, "in order to met the exigencies of the times," reduced the prices of admission. Things look dubious.

Senorita P. Soto had been drawing fine houses in Sacramento.

Mrs. Barrow opened the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on Monday evening, to a crowded house. Among the company we notice the names of Messrs. Henry Wallack, James Bennett, George Jordan, John E Owens, W. H. Norton, Colin Stuart, Chas. Thorn, Jr., H. Wallack, Jr., Mrs. Barrow, Miss Fanny Morant, Miss Mary Carr, Miss Charlotte Thompson, Miss Esther Homan, Miss Fanny Cramer, and Mrs. Lysander Thompson.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne has reached New Orleans from California.

CHALLENGE.—The Monongahela Glee Club, of Philadelphia, challenge any Glee Club in New York or Boston or Philadelphia, for $100, to sing such glees as the said club above have been in the habit of singing. Singing to be done in Jayne's Hall, Philadelphia. An early response will much oblige. Any club wishing to accept this challenge can do so by applying to GEORGE HENRY, Att'y for M. G. C.

CANINE.

A CHANCE.—*To Mr. John Norris.*—I will match against his black and tan dog Jerry, for $100 a side, that he cannot kill 300 rats in one hour—the rats to be counted one by one into the pit. The dog to kill his rats fair, and no rat to be taken out of the pit without the orders of the referee; and when the dog is done killing, the rats to be counted over again, and if any of the rats are able to creep their own length, the dog is to be brought into the pit and kill the said rats over again. If Mr. Norris will agree to these terms, I will meet him at the house of Phil. Clare, on Monday, March 8th, at 2 o'clock, when I will be ready to put up $25 or $50 in the hands of Mr. Phillip Clare, as I am not acquainted with any other gentleman in New York. I will give Mr. Norris a toss for a choice of pits. If Mr. Norris does not make this match, I will match against any dog in the United States of that weight or 5 lbs. heavier. J. SMITH, Brooklyn.

MUSIC AND SLY.—The fight between Mr. James McLaughlin's white slut Music, and Dutch John's brindled slut Sly, each 18½ lbs., for $50, came off at the house of the former, 185 First Avenue, on Tuesday night, Feb. 23d. Both dogs displayed fighting qualities of a very high order, and one hour and twenty-six minutes of quick fighting elapsed before a turn was given. Eventually, Music was proclaimed the winner, as the brindled slut, after one of the best contested battles witnessed for a long time, lasting one hour and forty-nine minutes, refused to scratch. The betting was at the commencement in favor of Sly, but as the superiority of the other slut became evident during the fight, the odds changed in favor of Music, and she won without receiving much punishment.

ALBANY AGAINST CHARLESTOWN.—A match has been made between Terry Story's Albany dog Billy, and Dan Morse's dog Spring, of Charlestown, Mass., for $200 a side. The fight is to take place in Providence, R. I., on the 18th of March, when and where the lovers of canine sport will have an opportunity of witnessing a well-contested battle.

A RAT MATCH comes off at the house of John Gledhill, No. 1231 Front street, above Franklin, Philadelphia, on Monday, 8th March, for a splendid collar, for all dogs 20 lbs. and under. Sport to commence at 8 o'clock P. M.

CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA.—The following score of a single-wicket match, the most stoutly contested of any that has been played in that branch of the game on the Pacific coast, and in which Messrs. Willock and Howson appear to have been the Champions, took place on the Union Race Course, San Francisco, on the 24th of January, resulting in a victory for Kerrigan's party, by 8 runs and one innings. The score:

WEAVER'S SIDE.

	First Innings.		Second Innings.
1.	C. Weaver b Kerrigan	0	b Kerrigan 9
2.	J. Willock b Howson	20	c Howson b Kerrigan 3
	No balls b Kerrigan	1	b Kerrigan 1
	Total	21	Total 13

KERRIGAN'S SIDE.

First Innings.

1.	E. Kerrigan b Willock	5
2.	F. Howson c and b Willock	30
	No balls b Willock & b Weaver 2	6
	Wide balls b Willock	1
	Total	42

Umpires—H. McClosky and J. M. Days.
Scorers—L. Dunn and J. Anderson.

BELLES AND BEAUX.—Dr. Gouraud is, most emphatically, a steadfast friend to all, for, by the use of his valuable cosmetics, the most homely belle or beau can be made to present quite a pretty appearance. The Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap imparts a clear and blooming complexion to the skin, removing at the same time pimples, freckles, &c., &c. The Hair Dye changes red, gray, or light hair into a beautiful brown or black. Poudres Subtiles remove all superfluous hair. Liquid Rouge just gives that rosy tint to the cheeks which all so much admire. And the delicate perfumes which the Doctor has always on hand, make yourself and all around you the attraction of the time. All of the above, with many others equally valuable, can be had of Dr. Gouraud, at his office, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of T. R. Callendar, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, No. 129 Washington street, Boston.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,
SECOND YEAR.
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS!
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS, THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE!
New variety of
SONGS,
DANCES,
SOLOS,
COMICALITIES, etc.
Second week and immense success of
BRYANT'S DREAM OF SHOVEL-RY!
or, the Tilts and Tournaments of the Olden Times.
SCENES AT PHALON'S:
The Barber.....Dan Bryant | *Customer*.....Jerry Bryant
Doors open at 6. To commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & HUNTLEY'S MINSTRELS!
OPERA HOUSE.....SCHOOL STREET,
OPPOSITE FRANKLIN MONUMENT,
Boston.
The above Company commence their Series of Unique Burlesque Ethiopian Melanges on MONDAY EVENING, January 4th, 1858, and will continue every evening and Saturday afternoon during the season. The hall has been beautifully fitted up, and the Managers pledge themselves that no pains shall be wanting on their part to render this the place of amusement for the play-going public.
Cards of admission, 25 cents; children under ten years, 15 cents.
Doors open at 6½ o'clock; performance commencing at 7½.
39 LON MORRIS & J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Managers.

SOMETHING NEW.
THE DELIGHTS OF LOVE—PRICE 25 CENTS. ON THE RECEIPT of the money the above will be sent to any part of the country, FREE OF POSTAGE, by *return mail*. Address
46-4t C. J. WALKER, Philadelphia Post Office.

MURDIS YELL,
NO. 78 EAST FERRY STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., MANUfacturer of Advantage Playing Cards, printed, cut and marked for the different games; price according to quality of cards; samples, with list of prices, sent to any address, free of expense. 46-2t

MIRACULOUS POWER OVER THE HORSE,
AS PERFORMED BEFORE QUEEN VICTORIA, PRINCE ALBERT, and all the Royal Family, at Windsor Castle, England, in January, 1858, by Mr. Raney, an American. To any person desirous of having that noble animal, the Horse, brought under his entire control, the same as Mr. Raney subdues him, MR. JOHN CHAPMAN, Veterinary Surgeon, Boston, Mass, will, on receiving Five Dollars, inclosed with name and address of any person, either in the United States or the British Provinces, send full directions in a printed form, which cannot fail to have the desired effect over any horse, and you can make him do the same feats as Mr. Raney is now charging ten pounds a lesson for in England. Mr. Chapman wishes to state that he himself paid twenty pounds for the instructions to an Arab in the employ of Omar Pacha, Commander-in Chief of the Turkish forces, at Constantinople, while he himself was in the service of the British Ambassador at that place, having charge of his stables. Address JOHN CHAPMAN, Veterinary Surgeon, Boston Post Office, Mass.
N. B.—No letter will be answered unless it contains the amount stated in the advertisement. 46 6t

"THE PACIFIC,"
NO. 489 WASHINGTON STREET,
OPPOSITE SPRING STREET MARKET,
Convenient to the Collins' Dock, and the Liverpool Screw Steamer Line, Pier 44.
Parties seeing their friends away by any of the above steamers, will do well to call on JIM FARRISH, the Proprietor of the above House. He is always on hand to welcome his friends and the public.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c., all of the first quality. Free Lunch from 10 to 12 A. M.; Saturday evenings from 7 to 12 P. M. Board and Lodging by the day or week. 44-4t

"THE SOCIABLE."
JOHN MARRIOTT RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS FRIENDS AND the public generally, that he has just taken the Saloon, No. 31 ROSEVELT STREET, where he will be happy to see them at all times. Dogs trained in the most skilful and experienced manner, on reasonable terms. 43-4t

GAME FOWLS FOR SALE.
SARGENT, IRISH, MEXICAN, SEFTON, COUNTERFEIT, NATIVE, Spanish, Sumatra, Earl Derbys; also, five pairs silver laced Sebright Bantams, three pairs Pheasant Bantams, six pairs White Silkey Fowls of Japan, six pairs Foster Pigeons, three pairs White Guinea Fowls, three pairs White Turdeys. Eggs of all of the above fowls for sale. Address JONATHAN DORWART,
43-3mos. Lancaster City, Pa.

PRIVATE MEDICAL OFFICE.
DR. DARBY CAN CAN BE CONSULTED, CONFIDENTIALLY, ON all complaints arising from indiscretion, either personally or by letter, at No. 8 Clark street, Boston. The celebrated Lesage Specific, a certain remedy for Gleet, Seminal Weakness, &c., $1 per bottle, two for $1.75. French Preventives against Infectious Diseases or Pregnancy (made of India-rubber,) are sent anywhere per post. Price, two for $1, or $4 per dozen. 42-3mos*

A PRIZE FOR EVERYBODY!
WHO SUBSCRIBES FOR
THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS,
A BEAUTIFULLY
ILLUSTRATED
FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS is one of the largest and best literary papers of the day. A large Quarto containing TWENTY PAGES, or SIXTY COLUMNS, of entertaining matter; and ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED every week.
A GIFT WORTH FROM 50 CENTS TO $500 00 WILL BE SENT TO EACH SUBSCRIBER IMMEDIATELY ON RECEIPT OF THE SUBSCRIPTION MONEY.
TERMS:

One copy for one year, and 1 gift	$2 00.
Three copies one year, and 3 gifts	5 00.
Five copies one year, and 5 gifts	8 00.
Ten copies one year, and 10 gifts	15 00.
Twenty-one copies one year, and 21 gifts	30 00.

The articles to be distributed are comprised in the following list:

2	United States Treasury Notes	$500 00,	each.
5	do do do	200 00,	each.
10	do do do	100 00,	each.
10	Patent Lever Hunting Cased Watches	100 00,	each.
20	Gold Watches	75 00,	each.
50	do	60 00,	each.
100	do	50 00,	each.
300	Ladies' Gold Watches	35 00,	each.
200	Silver Hunting Cased Watches	30 00,	each.
500	Silver Watches	$10 00 to 25 00,	each.
1000	Gold Guard, Vest, and Fob Chains	10 00 to 30 00,	each.

Gold Lockets, Bracelets, Brooches, Ear Drops, Breast Pins, Cuff Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Rings, Shirt Studs, Watch Keys, Gold and Silver Thimbles, and a variety of other articles, worth from 50 cents to $15 00 each.
Immediately on receipt of the subscription money, the subscriber's name will be entered upon our subscription book opposite a number, and the gift corresponding with that number will be forwarded, within one week, to the subscriber, *by mail or express, post paid.*
☞ All communications should be addressed to
DANIEL ADEE, PUBLISHER,
211 Centre street, New York.

SUFFERERS FROM SEMINAL WEAKNESS,
OR INVOLUNTARY EMISSIONS, DON'T FOOL AWAY MONEY upon "Rings," "Curative (?) Instruments," "Invigorating (?) Cordials," "Regenerators," Humbug, Quack Books, or pseudo-"Doctors," hoping to regain lost health, for they *always injure*, but NEVER CURE any one; and now "show I unto you a more excellent way." Enclose a stamp, and address, *in perfect confidence*, your friend and former fellow-sufferer,
WM. J. R. C. ADAMS,
38-3m Box 176, Charlestown, Mass.

P. HEALY & CO.,
NO. 50 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Manufacturers of 23-6m
BOXING, SWORD, AND CRICKET GLOVES.

PAPER. PAPER. PAPER.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF BOOK, NEWS AND WRAPPING PAPERS in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping
CANDLE-WICK and CAP-WASTE.
29 BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman street

METROPOLITAN HOTEL.
CORNER OF BRIDGE AND JOHN STREETS, BROOKLYN.—HARRY GRIBBIN begs most respectfully to inform his numerous friends in Brooklyn and New York, that he has taken and entered upon the above Hotel, where he will always have on hand a choice and excellent assortment of the best Wines, Spirits, and Malt Liquors, together with the finest brands of Cigars. His house is immediately contiguous to the Roosevelt Ferry, and he will at all times be glad to see his old friends and supporters at the above place.
The CLIPPER and *Bell's Life* kept on file. 3 mos.-3d

GAME FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE A great variety of GAME FOWLS, comprising English, Irish, Sefton, Natives, Sumatras, Wild Indian, Indian, Mountain, and a fine lot of Stags bred from my imported fowls that were imported from Thomas Roscoe, Gamekeeper for the second and late Earl of Derby, in steamship North America. Also one pair of the old ones.
32-1mo. L. B. LEGG, Dover, N. H.

FOR SALE
A BOND OFFERS FOR SALE HIS CELEBRATED HORSE DALTON, for $2000. He will warrant "Dalton" to pace half a mile in *one minute and ten seconds!* He is sound and kind, a powerful fleet roadster, and perfectly safe for either man, woman, or child to drive. As an instance of his docility, a little circumstance took place recently which we give—the wife of the owner, and another lady, were taking a ride behind Dalton, and, when a few miles from the city, Dalton going at the rate of 2:50, one of the traces became unfastened, letting down the shafts, which began to dangle about the legs of the animal. Dalton, as if by instinct, seemed to feel that all was not right, and at once held up, and waited until the harness had been properly arranged again, when he started off again at a 2:40 gait. This fact goes to prove Dalton one of the best family horses in existence. His owner has already been offered $1200 for him, but of course he refused the offer, his price being $2000, as stated above. Any person wishing a fast family horse, that is perfectly safe for any one to drive, will do well to take a look at Dalton, and try his speed, etc., in a drive with A. Bond, the owner, before purchasing.—Dover, N. H. 44-2 mos.

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 10, 1858. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not to any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely-adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all bagging or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.
All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN.
Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS."
Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master*." Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNOR & COLLENDER,
30-3m 55 Ann street, N. Y.

THE SHOALS AND QUICKSANDS OF YOUTH,
JUST PUBLISHED, THE THIRD EDITION,
ON SPERMATORRHŒA, OR SEMINAL DISEASES.—A SCIENTIFIC Treatise on the Treatment and perfect Cure of Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Impotence, &c., resulting from vicious habits acquired during the critical passage from Youth to Manhood.
BY DR. CULVERWELL,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, (1827,) Licentiate of the Hall, (1824,) and thirty years Resident Practitioner in London; Author of the "Guide to Health," "Green Book," "How to be Happy," "Memoirs of Single and Married Life," &c.
This small, but highly valuable Treatise, written by a world-renowned Physician and Surgeon, points out the only sure and permanent cure for all diseases resulting from self-abuse, and is the only publication of its kind written in a benevolent spirit and by a scientific man. It should be in the hands of all who value their life and health and happiness here and hereafter.
Price 12 cents, or 4 stamps, at the receipt of which it will be sent, post free, and well secured by Dr. CH. KLINE, No. 420 First Avenue, box 4586, New York. 45-3mos*

RICH AND INTERESTING.
TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. The most of these books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.
On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States.

The Six Mistresses of Pleasure. (By Charles P DeK.)	25
The Countess; or, My Intrigues with the Bloods	25
Amelia Moreton; or, Life at a Fashionable Watering Place	25
Julia King; or, The Follies of My Life

PATRICK'S SERENADE.

FROM THE ORIGINAL IRISH.

Och! Bridget, mavourneen, joost open the winder,
And give me a glimpse of your beautiful face,
My ancient dudeen is all burst to a cinder,
And boogs are quite thick in this murtherin place.

Sure, Biddy, my girl, it's no joke for a gainuis, I
To walk all the day, 'natbe the botherin bod,
And thin, in the night, serynade a young Vainus,
Clime oop to his knees, in the muddy ould sod.

I'm dyin' wid rapture, my jewel of cratures,
And niver a lover more willingly howled;
And don't let acorn wrinkle oop your swate fatures,
Because your poor Paddy has got sich a cowld!

The lightnin' is roarin', the thunder is flashin',
The moon is no bigger than nothin' at all,
And sich an outrageous and divilish splashin',
I niver did hear since the days I was small.

Thin open the winder, my queen av affection,
Or what is as good, plase open the door,
Nor dhrame that you're sure of escaping detection—
I know yer awake by the lingth av yer shnore!

SUT LOVEGOOD'S LIZZARDS.

BY S—— L——, OF TENNESSEE.

$3——KIT DULLER REWARD.

THIS cash will be paid in korn or produce tu be collicted at ur aboute nex kampmetin by ene wun what ketchis him for the karcus of one Sutty Lovegood ded or alive an safely gin over to the car ove Passon John Bullen at Squire maak Juakins fur a raisin ove the devil permiscously, discumfurtin the wimen powerful an a skarin ove folks ginerly at the ratil snaik springs big metin.

signed by me
JOHN BULLEN the Passon,

attested tu by
Jehu Wethoron.

I found written copies of the above highly intelligible and vindictive proclamation stuck up on every blacksmith shop, doggery and store door in the Frog Mountain range. Its bloodthirsty, vindictive spirit, its style, and above all, its chirography, interested me to the extent of stealing one from a tree for preservation.

In a few days I found Sut in a good crowd in front of Capehart's small doggery, and as he proved to be about "in tune," I read it to him.

"Yes, George, that ar docymint am in yearnest, sartin. They dus want me powerful bad, but I spect eit dullers wont fetch me. I'll go myself fur fifty, planked down, ef yu'll go long and see me hav justice. Lite, lite, old feller, an let that roan ove yourn blow a little, and I'll splain this afar what hes ruinated my karacter as a pius pusson in the sciety about here. Ye see, I went to last year's big meetin at Ratil Snaik Springs, an wer sittin in a nice shady place conversin with a frien in a huckll berry thicket, when the fust thing I know'd I woke from a trance, what I'd bin knocked inter by a four year old hickory stick in the han' of ole Passon Bullen, durn his alligator lookin hide! an' he wur standin a straddle ove me, a foamin at the mouth an a preachin tu me about sartin sins an my wickedness ginerally. My poor frien wur gone, an I wus glad ove it, fur I thot he ment tu kill me with his club ef he failed tu preach me tu deth, an I didn't want her tu see me die.

"Who was the friend you speak of, Sut?"

N-u-n-o-v-e-y-o-u-r b-i-s-n-i-s—durn your little anxkshus picter! But I'll tell ye one thing, George; that nite a neibor gall got an orful confounded stroppin from her mam with the stirrup lether over a saddil, an ole Passon Bullen had et supper thar that nite; and what's wus nur all, she cooked it fur im an begged im a trimblin and cryin not tu tell on her, the durne, infernal, hiperkritkal, potbellied, whiskey wasting old ground hog; but I paid him fur it all, ef I haint I will. I mean tu keep a pavin ove im all the time. Well, at nex big meetin at Ratil Snaik, I wur on han, as solemn as a hatkerier at collection time, fur I had promised the old hog tu cum an be converted, jist to keep him from killin me. I tuck a seat on the steps of the pulpit, to pruv I wur in yearnest. Ther was a monstrous crowd in that grove, an ole Bullin wur a preachin tu em at an orful rate—how the Hell Sarpints wud serve em if they didn't repent—how they'd crawl over them, rap thar tails roun thar necks, poke thar tungs inter ther eyes and blow inter thar ears; and if it wur an oman, how they'd quile in her bussum, and try tu crawl down under her frock-string. An he hed em hot, hollerin, an scared; the fac is, the thing wus a workin powerful. Now I'd kotch five big grey pot-bellied lizards, an hed em in a little narrer bag, what I madę a purpos—thar tails all at the bottom, an packed as tite as a boundil ove sticks.

So while he wur a rarin onto his tiptoes, enbenowenst tu any body, I ontied my poke and put the mouth up under his britches leg, an gin their legs a squez an a shake, when they all tuk up his bar leg, makin ove a nise sorter like squirrills a climbin a shell bark hickory. He stopped preachin an looked for a moment like he wur listenin fur sunthin, sorter like an ole sow dus when she hears you whistle for the dogs. I give a big groan, an hilt my bed atween my knees. Then he commenced a slapin of his self whar ye cut the steak outen a beef, then he'd fetch a rub whar a hosses tail sprouts, then he'd stomp, then run his han atween his waistbun an his shut, and reach down an run mitily with it—then he spred his big legs an give his back a good shakin, sort of a rub agin the pulpit sorter like a hog scratches agin a stump; a leanin to his work powerful, an squirmin ginerally zif he jist cum outen a dog bed, or hed slept on a pisant trail. About this time wun ove my lizzard (scared and hurt, I spose, by all this rubbin an scrachin an slappin) poked his hed out atween the passon's shut collar an his ole brown neck, tuck a peep at the circumstances, and dodged back agin.

Old Bullen's speech now cum tu him; his eyes stickin out lik tu backeys flung agin a mud wall, an his voice tremblin: Sel he, "Bretherin, take keer ov yersefs, the hell serpents hev *got me!*" Sum ove the wimmin fotcht a painter yell, an a ramrod leged doctor what sot near me, allowed it wur a clar case ove Delicious Tremenjus, and I thot he wur tremenjus afore it was dun with. Off went the claw-hammer coat, an he flung it ahind him like he wur a gwine inter a fire, (he had no jackit on.) Nex he fotcht his shut over his hed faster nur I got outen my pasted wun, an he flung it up in the air like he didn't care a darn if hit kept up forever, but it lodged onto a black jack. I seed wun ove my lizzards racing about over the big dirty lookin old shut, skarlike the devil. Then he gin sort of a shake an a twist, and he come outen his britches, and he tuck em by the bottom of the legs an swung em round his hed a few times an then fotched em down cherallup over the frunt of the pulpit. You cud ov hearn the smash a quarter ov a mile! Nigh onto about fifteen shortened biskit, a briled chickin with his legs crossed, a big dubble blanded nife, a slab ov tobarker, a pipe, sum copper ore speciments, a heep ov broken glass, a cork, a sprinklin ov whisky, a squt ov three ov my lizzards flew promiskiously all over that ar meetin ground, outen the upper ind ove them big flax britches. Wun ov the smartest of my blue lizzards lit hed fust inter the bussum ov a fat woman, as big as a skin'd hoss, and nigh onto as ugly, who sot thirty yards off a fannin herself with a turky tale, an smart to the last, hit commenced runnin down.

So she wur bound to faint, an did it fust rate; jist flung her turky tale up in the ar, rolled down the hill, tangled her legs an garters in the top uv a huckel-berry bush, an war thar all safe an quiet when I left.

Now old Bullen had nurthin left on him but a par uv hevy quartered shoes, short woolin socks, an eel skin garters to keep off the cramp, an his skare wur growin on him fast. He wur plum crazy, for he jest spit in his hands an leaped over the frunt ov the pulpit rite inter the middle uv the pins part uv the konngregation. *kerdiff*, an sot in to gittin away. He run or rather went in a lumberin gallup, like a old wagon hoss skared at a locomotive. When he jumped a bench he shook the yeath an his sef to. Bonnets an fans clared the way, an he had a perfectly far track to the woods. He weighed nigh onto three hundred, hed a black stripe down his back like onto an old bridle rein, an his great belly looked about the size an culler uv a big beef porch, an kep a shaken from side to side. He learned back frum it like a little feller a totin uv a big drum at muster, an I hearn it slosh plum to wher I wur. Thar wur cramp nots on his legs as big as warnuts, an all over he minded me uv a crazy old elephant what wur possessed by the devil with his years, snout an tushes sawed off, an rared up an a gwine on his hind legs away from emediate trubble and tribulation. He did the loudest an scariest an fussiest runnin I ever seed since dad raced with the hornets, to be no faster than it wur.

Well, he disappeared in the thicket, and ove all the nisses ye ever hern it wur thar in a cirkle of two hundred feet or thar-abouts—sum wimen screamin—they wus the skery wuns; sum larfin—they wus the wicked wuns; some cryin—they wus the fool ones, (sorter ove the Lovgood stripe;) sum tryin tu git away ur hide thar face—they wus the modest ones; sum lookin arter ole Bullen—they wus the curious wuns; sum hangin tu thar bows—they wus the sweet wuns; sum on thar knees with thar eyes shot, but thar faces turned to the way mudturkin wus runnin—they wus the deceitful wuns—sum duin nothin—they wus the waitin wuns, and the most danjerous ov all of em by a durnd long sites. I tuck a big skeer myself, arter a bibil about as big as a brick, a disipline, an a book called a kataplasm, a few rocks, and sich like fruits spattered onto the pulpit ni onto my hed; an as the Lovegoods, durn em! knows nothin but tu run when git skard, I put towards the swamp on the krick. As I started a black bottil ove baldface smashed agin a tree tornist me. Sum durned pefessor dun this, who hed more zeal than sence, fur I say that any man who'd wast a quart ove good whisky fur the chance ove knockin a poor devil like me over with it, if the bottil was wuth nuthin, is'nt as smart as old squire Mackmullin, an he shot his self with a hoe handil, and hit warnt loaded at that. Well, you know, George, I orter run fast—jist look at these legs—I used em sum atween that meetin grown an the swamp, an they haint kotch me yet.

Ole Barbelly Bullen (as they call him) since his tribulation with the hell sarpints, haint preched but wunst, and then he hadn't an oman to hear im. His wus "nakid I cum into this wurld an I'm agwine outen it the same way ef i'm spared till then." I'm told twar a powerful sarmint—it was hearn three miles. He pruved that nakidness warnt much, arter all, ef you take the rite view of the thing—that hell sarpints ove all sizes wus skeery, cold an trubilsum—that it wurnt to be expected ove him, a poor, week, frail wun ove the dust, to be sarpint or lizzard proof either—that wun small sarpint ove the tribe ove milciziđeck ruinated the wurld through an oman—while he wur beset by a barril ful ove em. An sixteenthly an finally that Sutty Lovegood is the biggest raskill, fool, an skarecrow ever hatched in the mountain range.

Now, George, that all may be so, but I want you to tell old Grownhog this for me—ef he'll let me alone I'll let him alone; and ef he don't, if I don't lizzard him agin I wish I may be durned inter a poultice. Lets ge tu the spring and mix a little of it with this yere whisky, (shaking his flask,) afore you start. Mind tell old Barbelly what I sed about anuther big skeer, with—say a peck—ur a peck und a half ove lizzards—*try and skeer him ef oou kin*—good bye.

THE DOG QUESTION
IN THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

DOG FANCIER (*lobbying against the bill*)—"Now, Mr. V., you know doge is necessary sometimes—if we didn't have dogs, you know, we'd be et up with rats, and other vermin. Now here's something that any gentleman might be proud of—I've brought 'em up myself, and know what they are. You can take yer pick of 'em, and the tother I'll take round to Mr. S., but mind, mum's the word—and floor that dog bill."

MR. V.—"I don't think the pup's thorough-bred—is he?"

FANCIER.—"I beg yer pardon—he's one of the thoroughest bred pups in town—*you* ought to know what a puppy is."

Mr. V.—"Well, I'll try one—keep dark, though."

THE THREE-HANDED GAME OF POKER,
AND HOW GRIGGS WENT BLIND.

OLD JUDGE ——, who was for years the circuit Judge of that portion of Pennsylvania known as Berks county, was justly celebrated for his legal learning, and was greatly beloved by his neighbors and friends.

But with all his book lore and legal attainments, he was, perhaps, the greenest man at cards in his entire circuit. It has been said that he did not know the "Jack of Trumps" from a diamond. In the village of Opelusas, as three individuals were sitting round a table, in one of those doggeries "with a billiard table attached," which are so common in the creole parishes, playing a small game of three-handed poker, when a quarrel ensued, which resulted in an aggravated case of assault and battery.

The trial came on, and the only witness to the affray was a Captain Johnson, who was the third hand in the game. Johnson was the skipper of one of those crafts which transport sugar from that section of the country to New Orleans, and was a self-confident, go-ahead fellow, and was as undaunted before the Judge and jury as he would have been before the crew of his own little craft. After being sworn, he was directed to tell the court and jury everything he knew about the affair. After clearing his throat, he commenced by stating "that him and Griggs and John Allen were over at Boullet's grocery, the second day of the election, when Allen proposed that they should have a game of poker; all agreed to it, and we went up stairs and sat down to the game—Griggs sot there, John Allen here, and I there (making a diagram on the clerk's table in order to elucidate the position of the parties.) John Allen dealt the cards, I went blind, Griggs he went blind, and John Allen wouldn't see him.

The Judge, who was a little deaf, was in the habit of making an ear-trumpet of his hand for the purpose of sharpening his hearing, and throwing his head a little forward and sideways, interrupted the witness by asking him "what was the reason that John Allen didn't see Griggs?"

The witness replied, "he wouldn't look at him."

"Proceed," says the Judge.

"Well, I saw him and he saw, and just at that minute—"

"Stop, sir," said the Judge, throwing himself into a hearing attitude, "did I understand you to say that you went *blind?*"

"Yes, sir, I went blind, and Griggs, he was blind, and Allen wouldn't see, but I *saw* Grigg, and then he saw—"

"Witness," exclaimed the Judge, striking the bench with his clenched fist, "do I hear you aright, sir? Do you say that you went blind, and then *saw?*"

"Yes, sir," replied the witness, "I saw Griggs, and Griggs saw, and just at that—"

"Stop, sir," said the Judge. "Mr. Clerk, fine the witness fifty dollars for contempt of court, and direct the sheriff to take him to jail, and there to keep him until he receives further orders from the court. Call up the next case, Mr. Clerk."

Capt. Johnson was dumb-founded, and did not awake to the reality of his condition until the sheriff laid his hand on him, when he exclaimed:

"Good gracious, Mr. Judge, what have I done, that I must go to jail?"

The Judge, who was purple with rage, did not deign to reply to poor Johnson, but reiterated the order with increased vehemence, and the junior members at the bar, who had been anticipating the fix that the captain would eventually be placed in, were convulsed with laughter, which increased the rage of the old Judge to the highest pitch. The prosecuting attorney endeavored to enlighten the Judge, and eventually succeeded, but not until he had produced a pack of cards, and after dealing out three hands, made the blind as clear as day to the Judge.

The fine and imprisonment were remitted, order was resumed in the court, and Captain Johnson was allowed to proceed with his testimony.

SPOILED HIS HAND.

THE following good one, from the Memphes Bulletin, is to good to be lost:

Vingt-Un—We have a friend—or, with the emphasis of the inimitable Toodles, "We *have* a friend,"—whom, for the nonce, we shall call the Major, though his right to the prefix is somewhat questionable. Now the Major has had through life one besetting sin, and that is an unconquerable love of a certain game of cards, known as *Vingt-Un*, which is the French for twenty-one. This well known game, a fat wife and a large family, are about the only weakness that can be laid to the Major's charge. How often he has been married, the record sayeth not—nor is it important. Suffice it that, during over thirty odd years of the Major's wedded life, as his wealth increased and his hairs became gray, one after another, in regular succession, his board was honored with the presence of minature editions of himself, until the number had reached twenty, when the Major concluded things had gone far enough, and should be stopped. But they didn't as the Major in due time found out, for he had calculated without consulting his wife. There were indications of another bond of union and well-spring of happiness. The Major became nervous,, for his nomenclature was exhausted. In his desperation, he finally declared that the coming heir to his name and fortunes, whether boy or girl, be named *Vingt-Un*. In vain the old woman remonstrated. The Major was inexorable. The new comer, being the twenty-first, should wag his way throug life with that appropriate title. In an ante-room the Major awaited the announcement of the little stranger's sex. The nurse appeared and, to the Major's horror, whispered the terrible word—"Twins!" "Busted! by thunder!" yelled the Major. "Why didn't I stand on twenty!"

"OH, BOBBY, I am a goin' to have a hooped dress, and an oyster shell bonnet, a pair of ear-drops, and a baby." LITTLE BOB.—"The thunder you is! Well, I'm goin' to have a pair of tight pants, a Shanghae coat, a crooked cane, and a pistil."

"I'VE GOT THE PANICS."

A TALL, lank, Jerusalem sort of a fellow, pretty well under the influence of Mr. Alcohol, was observed swinging to a lamp post on Fifth street last night. He was talking quite loudly to the aforesaid post, when a guardian of the night approached him.

"Come, sir, you are making too much noise," said the watchman.

"Noise—who's that said noise?" asked the post holder, as he skewed his head and endeavored in vain to give the intruder a sober look.

"It was me," replied the watchman, as he exposed the silver number to full view.

"You—and who the deuce are you? It taint me that's a making the noise. No, sir. It's the banks that's a making all the noise. They are a breakin', a crushin', and a smashin' of things to an incredible amount. Noise? It's the bankers that's making of the noise. They are a hollorin', an' a yelpin', and a screechin', and a screemin', like wild Injuns, over the times, that worsers everybody but themselves. No, sir, it aint me that's a makin' of the noise."

"You are as tight as a brick in a new wall," said the watchman, amused at the good nature of the elevated individual.

"Me tight? Who said I am tight. No, sir, you are mistaken. It's not me that's tight. It's money that's tight. Go down on Third street an' they'll inform you there that money is tight. Go into the workshops, an' you'll find money is tight. Read the newspapers an' you'll find out that money is tight. *Me* tight? I've got nary a red, but Kanhawa, and the d——l could'nt get tight on that. No, sir, I'm not tight."

"Then you are drunk."

"Drunk—Stranger yer out of it agin. The whole world's drunk. The hull community is a staggerin' 'round, buttin' their heads agin stone walls, and a skinin' of their noses on the curb stones of adversity. Yes, sir, we're all drunk—that is, everybody's drunk but me. I'm sober as a police Judge on a rainy day. I *ain't* drunk; no, sir, stranger, I ain't drunk."

"What are you making such a fool of yourself for, then?"

"Fool! Sir, I'm no fool. I'm distressed. I've catched the contagion. I'm afflicted."

"Are you sick?"

"Exactly,"

"What's the matter with you?"

"I've got the *panics*."

"The what?"

"The panics, sir; it's a going to carry off this town. I tried to escape by hard drink, but's no use. The panics have got me, sure."

The watchman, more amused than ever, tendered his sympathy, and what was better, his aid to the panic-stricken individual. In the course of half an hour he had the pleasure of putting him into the door of his boarding-house, and pointing out to him the best remedy—a soft bed and a long slumber.—*Cincinnati Times.*

JONCE HOOPER'S BRANDY.

THE correspondent of the Mobile *Tribune*, writing under date of Montgomery, Jan. 24th, relates the following anecdote of the manner in which members of the Senate of that State manage to get their brandy; but, in this instance, "Massa Hooper's" brandy turned up "sour:"

"I must tell you a good joke which occurred in the Senate on Saturday. Several of the members of that body are in the habit of wetting their whistle while in session. There being no supply of the ardent kept on the hill, they are obliged to send for it to the valley below. On this occasion, the inimitable Jonce Hooper, editor of the *Mail*, was reporting proceedings. Knowing that he was "up to snuff," an old political war-horse arrested his attention, with a wink and then signified the desire of his thirsty colleagues that he (Hooper) would send for a bottle of brandy. Jonce readily complied and despatched his servant, who was waiting for copy, on the important errand. Instead of going to the drug store, as directed, blackey went to the printing office, and said to the foreman—'Massa Hooper done tell me to fotch him a bottle of brandy dat he got in de office.' The foreman went to the editorial sanctum, where he found a bottle rolled up in paper, which he supposed to be the one indicated. This he sent by the darkey, who faithfully delivered it to Mr. Hooper. It was circulated among the Senators. Each one, after taking a swig, made a horrible grimace, which faded into a mischievous smirk as he handed it to another. In this way the bottle passed silently around till it came back to Jonce, who took one mouthful and then spirted it forth, exclaiming, "What the devil's this?" "Yes, what the devil is it?" queried the victimized Senators, "that's what we should like to know." Suddenly the remembrance of a bottle of fever and ague medicine, prepared for a negro servant, flashed upon the mind of Jonce, and he gave vent to a regular haw, haw. He surveyed the bottle with a sort of comical, quizzical look. It was the identical one, and off he went again with an explosive laugh. The joke was imparted to the Senators, and they laughed too. The members of the House heard of it, and they roared. The news spread and before the expiration of twenty-four hours the whole town laughed."

THE HEALTH OF THE SOLDIER.

SOME excellent suggestions have been drawn up at the instance of Sir Colin Campbell for the preservation of the health of the soldiers of India, but as they occupy a considerable space we must be content to state their substance.

It is recommended that no drams be served out early in the morning before the march. Coffee, tea, &c., with bread or biscuits, is desirable. The neck should be bare in warm weather—the belly and loins wrapped with flannel. A flannel shirt and cloth coat are desirable in winter. The head should not be uncovered in the sun. A light cool cap should be provided to counteract fullness of blood, giddiness, &c. Cold water should be poured on the head and the cap be saturated with it. Damp clothing to be cast off, or fever, dysentry, &c., will ensue. Soldiers to be required to bathe three times a week in cold water—upon an empty stomach. Not to bathe when heated. For food the ordinary produce of India is recommended, with the exception of pork, and unripe and overripe fruit. Hermetically sealed and salted provisions should be avoided. Beer to be drank (when practicable) instead of rum. Following these precautions, and attending to the ordinary laws of health. "Europeans may live as long and preserve their health as well in India as in Britain."

SMALL POX.

Hall's Journal of Health has the following:

From extended and close observation, the following general deductions seems to be warranted:

1. Infantile vaccination is an almost perfect safeguard until the fourteenth year.

2. At the beginning of fourteen, the system gradually loses its capability of resistance, until about twenty-one, when many persons become almost as liable to small pox, as if they had not been vaccinated.

3. This liability remains in full force until about forty two, when the susceptibility begins to decline, and continues for seven years to grow less and less, becoming extinct at about fifty, the period of life when the general revolution of the body takes place, during which the system yields to decays or takes a new lease of life, for two or three terms of seven years each.

4. The grand practical use to be made of these statements is: Let every youth be re-vaccinated on entering fourteen; let several attempts be made so as to be certain of safety. As the malady is most likely to prevail in cities during winter, special attention is invited to the subject at this time.